LAZARILLO:

Or the Excellent

HISTORY

OF

Lazarillo de *Tormes*,

The Witty *SPANIARD*.

BOTH PARTS.

The first translated by *David Rowland*, and the second gather'd out of the Chronicles of *Toledo* by *Jean de Luna* a *Castilian*, and done into *English* by the same Author.

Accuerdo, Olvido.

LONDON,
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TO THE

Right Honourable,
GEORGE Lord CHANDOS
Baron of *Sudeley*, &c.

My Lord,

THis little Hiſtory of a Spaniards Life, (for thoſe will miſtake it who imagine it a Fiction) hath travail'd all France and Italy, and lately return'd into Spain, where it was born; for there the Original receiv'd ſome mutilation by lopping off ſuch Paſſages as grated too hard upon the honour of that Nation. I ſaw it take ſo well in other Languages; endeavour'd (at my late abode in Toledo) to get a ſight of the entire originall which had not ſuffered the Inquiſitors hand; and ſuch clauſes as I found wanting in other Copies, I tranſcrib'd out of that. I know it was done in Engliſh before; but by comparing the Tranſlation, I found ſo many Lapſes (eſpecially in the former Part) that I reſolved to help Lazaro out of worſe hands than any of his ſeven

ficers. *In the case he now is,* Lazarillo *humbly presents himself to your Lordship: he would not presume so far till he thought his condition something better'd, and now (when he conceives himself at best) he in all duty makes choice of your Lordship, whom he knows to be a Personage so perfectly noble, that the least spot upon your Honour would be more insupportable than the effusion of all your blood. He hath tasted all conditions, and knows how to distinguish Time and Persons, which taught him that the Sun is never more the Sun than when it breaks through all clouds and difficulties which seek to oppose it. I humbly beg your Lordship's pardon for so slender an Oblation; it was my hasty zeal to do this now, rather than stay for a better, which might more befit*

(My Lord)
Your Lordships' most humble
and devoted Servant,

JAMES BLAKESTON.

THE

The Publiſher to the Reader.

YOu have often heard of the name of *Lazarillo*; His Life was ſo remarkable, that it ſtill ſtands regiſtred in the Chronicles of *Toledo*. But of all his hard fortunes, none ſtuck ſo long as the mangling and curtalling his ingenious Hiſtory, by thoſe who had the Licenſing of Books in *Salamanca*. I have done poor *Lazaro* ſo much right as to help him to his own, by an Original which lately fell into my hands. Beſides, I was ſorry to ſee him ſo miſreported by our own

own *Tranſlators*; I have la
bour'd to aſſiſt him in that al
ſo. He that firſt conpil'd hi
Hiſtory was known for a Per
ſon of no ordinary wit; th
Italians & *French* (who ſo gree
dily tranſlated him) aſſure u
he was ſo. As for thoſe of ou
own Country, I never me
any that read *Lazarillo* bu
preferr'd him before other
of a far larger bulk. He is al
waies brief, alwaies merry
I might ſay witty, for righ
Mirth is never without wit
And (without loſſe of mo
deſty be it ſpoken) none tha
liked *Lazarillo* before, as all di
that ſaw him, but may like
him better now. *Farewell*

Carta Dedicatoria.

Al illuſtriſſimo y excellentiſſimo Senhor Don, &c.

Illuſtriſſ. y excellentiſſ. Senhor.

DOs coſas me han movido a dedicar a V. S. eſta obra: la una mas principales, para monſtrar en algo la voluntad que tengo de ſeruir a quien por tantos titulos lo merece, y a quien eſtoy tan obligado. La otra para arrimar al pobre Lazaro *a la ſombra, y amparo de quien con ſu autoridad lo deſtenda, con ſu virtud lo adorne, y con ſu ſauiduria lo califique. Las verdades deſnudas y ſin reboco que eſte libro dize, le han hecho paſſar por el fuego,*

fuego, para que acrisolado llegasse a las manos de Vu. Senoria. He lo hecho traducir en Ingles, fiel, y literalmente, para que se manifieste, su inocencia, y vea que en le no ay cosa que passe les limites de una honesta, licita y loable recreacion: antes es una centinela que desubre de lexos los enemigos, y suestra los tropiecos y barrancos, en que los ignorantes por falta de advertencia caen, y tropiecan. Supplico a V. S. le reciva con su clementia, y bondad acostumbrada, no echando a atreuimiento, lo que ha nacido del deseo que tengo de emplear mi vida, y fuerças, en serevicio de quien soy el mas humilde, y obediente de sus criados.

J. DE. LUNA.

TO THE

Publiſher of the Hiſtory of

LAZARILLO DE TORMES

WE thank you for this honeſt cheat
That cozens nought but Time,
And ſhew's when LAZARO would eat
Neceſſity's no crime:

Who as his Wit doth ebb or flow
Did want or get a Meal:
Toſt by new Maſters to and fro
Like a new Common-weal.

By wild Ambition never caught
To lift him above Earth,
But by his Fortune ſmear'd his Thought
As humble as his Birth.

No down-right Theeving goes for Wit,
For LAZARO knows how
A man that's penileſs may eat,
And yet be honeſt too.

Here

Here Wits have gather'd Jests and Senſe
to Garniſh forth a Play,
Poets have borrow'd much more hence,
Then e're they mean to pay.

Here's nothing twice repeated or'e,
Or filthily obſcene,
No Dam-me Oaths that rant and roar,
All's innocent and clean.

For thou ſo reſcueſt LAZARO,
The poor man is grown rich,
His Spaniſh *is ſo* Engliſh'd *now,*
We know not which is which.

Then turn him looſe, he needs not fear
How he hath got his own;
His hunger will make us goood chear
Let him but walk the Town,

No length with LAZARO prevails
Till th' Readers eyes grow dim,
GUZMAN and his Long-winded tales
Are SPANISH ROGUES to him.

T. P.

LAZARO

Declareth his Life, and whose Sonne he was.

YOur Worſhip ſhall underſtand before all things, that my name is *Lazaro de Tormes*, ſon of *Thome Gonſales*, and *Antonio Petes*, native of *Teſſares*, a village neare *Salamanka*: I was born within the River called *Tormes*, whereof I took my Sur-name: my Father (whom God pardon) had the charge of a Mill ſtanding upon that River, wherein he ſupplyed the room of a Miller about 15. yeares. It fortuned on a night, my mother being great with Childe was there brought to bed, and then was I

born : therefore now I may truly report the River it ſelf, to be the place of my Nativity : and after the time I came to the age of eight years, there was laid to my fathers charge, that he had ſhamefully cut the ſeams of mens Sacks that came thither to grind; wherefore he was taken and impriſoned, and being tormented, he confeſſed the whole matter, denying nothing wherefore he was perſecuted. I truſt in God that he is now in Paradiſe, ſeeing the Goſpel doth ſay, that Bleſſed are ſuch as confeſs their faults. About the ſame time an Army was made againſt the Turks, and my father being then baniſhed for the miſhap aforeſaid, chanced to be one, ſupplying the room of a Muliter, under a Knight which went thither, in whoſe ſervice like a true & faithful man, he ended his life. My mother being then a comfortleſs Widow, after the loſs of her dear Husband,

Husband, determined to inhabit among ſuch as were vertuous and honeſt, to be of that number, and therefore came immediately to this noble City, where after ſhe had hired a little houſe, ſhe kept an Ordinary Table for divers Students; and waſhed ſhirts for a company of Horſe-keepers, belonging to the Commander of *Magdalena*, by means whereof, ſhe had occaſion to make often reſort unto the Stables, where in continuance of time, a black *Moor*, one of Maſter Commanders men, became to be familiarly acquainted with her: So that for his part, he would oftentimes arrive at midnight at our houſe, and return again betimes in the morning, otherwhiles at noontide, demanding at the door whether my Mother had eggs to ſel, and ſo come in pretily without ſuſpition. At the beginning I was right ſorry to ſee him make repair

thither, being afraid to behold his black uncomely visage: but after that I once perceived how only by his resort our fare was so well amended, I could by no means find in my heart to hate him, but rather bear him good will, rejoycing to see him: for he alwayes brought us home with him good round Cantles of Bread, and pieces of broken Meat, and in the Winter time, Wood to warm us withall. To be short, by his continual repair thither, matters went so forward, that my Mother found in good time to bring forth a young Moor, whom I daily plaid withal, and sometimes helped to warm. And I remember very well, that on a time, as my Step-father plaid merrily with his young Son, the little child perceiving that my Mother and I were white, and his Father black as Jet, he ran away for fear to my Mother, and stretching forth his finger, cry-

ed

ed *Mamma* the Bugge: whereat my black Step-father would laugh, and ſay, a Whoreſon, art thou afraid of thy Father? Although I was then but young, I right well marked the Childs words, and ſaid to my ſelf, there are many ſuch in the world, which do abhorre and flee from others, becauſe they cannot ſee what ſhape they have themſelves. Within a while after, it pleaſed fortune, that the daily converſation of *Zaide*, (for ſo was my Fathers name) came to the ears of him that was Steward to Maſter Commander, who made ſuch ſtreight inquiry, that he was advertiſed how the black Moor did uſe to ſteal halfe the Provender that was allowed the Horſes, yea, horſe-coverings, ſheets, and Curry-combes, other-whiles wood, and bran: which things indeed he alwayes ſaid were loſt, and when nothing could be gotten to ſerve his turn, he would never ſtick

to unſhoe the horſes, to get ſome gain, preſenting daily all ſuch gifts to my mother, as a help to bring up my little black brother. Let us never therefore marvel more at thoſe which ſteal from the poor, nor yet at them which convey from the houſes they ſerve, to preſent therewith whom they love, in hope to attain thereby their deſired pleaſure, ſeeing that love was able to encourage this poor bondman or ſlave to do thus much as I have ſaid, or rather more, which by evident tryal was afterwards proved true; for I being examined of the deed, after much threatning was conſtrained as a child, for fear, to diſcover the whole matter, confeſſing how I had ſold certain horſe-ſhoes to a Smith at my mothers commandment: wherefore my miſerable Step-father was by judgement of the Law, (as the order is there) whipped and larded, and

There is an Order in that Countrey when any Moor doth commit any heynous offence to ſtrip him naked, and being bound with his hands and his knees together, to baſt him with hot drops of burning Lard.

to

to my mother expreſs commandment was given upon the uſual paine of an hundred ſtripes no more to enter into the houſe of the above-named Commander, nor yet entertain into hers, the unfortunate *Zaide*. My ſorrowful mother fearing to throw the helve after the hatchet, determined by all means to keep their commandment, wherefore ſhe entred into ſervice with thoſe which at that time, dwelt at the ordinary Inne called *Solona*, ſo to eſcape danger, and to avoid the dangerous reports of evil tongues, where ſhe ſuffered much ſorrow, and there brought up my black brother, untill he was able to run abroad, and that I being a good ſtripling, could go up and down the Town to provide the gueſts of Wine and Candles, and other things neceſſary. In this mean time, there happened a blind man to come thither to lodge, who thinking me

There is no proviſion there in Innes: for the gueſts muſt ſend abroad into the town for all ſuch victuall as they need

to be a fit man to lead him, desired my Mother that I might serve him, wherewith she being right well content, most earnestly prayed him to be a good Master unto me, because I was an honest mans son, who in maintaining the faith of Jesus Christ against Turks, dyed in the battel of *Gelves*, and how that she trusted in Almighty God, I would prove as honest a man as he: therefore in any wise that he would be careful over me, being a fatherless Child. Let me alone then (answered he) I will not use him as a Servant, but as a Son. Then in happy time I began to serve my Old and New Master: And after we had remained certain dayes at *Salamanka*, my blind Master perceiving his gain there to be but small, determined to depart thence: and a little before our departure, I went to see my Mother: when I came where she was, we shed both most bitter tears, and she

gave

gave me her bleſſing, ſaying, Now my dear Son, I ſhall ſee thee no more, therefore be a good Child, I pray God be thy help; I do thank the Lord, I have brought thee up well hitherto, and I have now put thee to a good Maſter, from henceforth provide for thy ſelf, ſeeing that I have done my part. I took my leave, and returned in haſt to my Maſter, which tarried for me, ready to take his Voyage. So we departed out of *Salamanka*, and came on our way as far as the Bridge, at the entrance whereof ſtandeth a beaſt of Stone, faſhioned much like a Bull: as ſoon as we came neer it, the blind man willed me to approach: ſaying, *Lazaro*, put thine ear to this Bull, and thou ſhalt hear a terrible noiſe within it: as ſoon as he had ſaid the word, I was ready like a fool to bow down my head, to do as he had commanded, thinking that his words had been moſt true:

but

but the traiterous blind man ſuſpecting how neer my head was thruſteth forth his arm upon a ſudden, with ſuch force, that my ſor head took ſuch a blow againſt th devilliſh Bull, that for the ſpace three dayes my head felt the pain of his horns; wherefore he wa right glad and ſaid: Conſider now what thou art thou fooliſh Calf, thou muſt underſtand, that th Blind mans Boy ought to know one trick more than the Devil himſelf. It ſeemed then immediately that I waked out of ſimplicity wherein I had a long time ſlept (like a Childe,) and I ſaid to myſelf, my blind Maſter hath good reaſon, it is full time for me to open mine eyes, yea, and to provide and ſeek mine own advantage, conſidering that I am alone without any help. We continued on our journey, and within few dayes I came to good knowledge; ſo he perceiving

ng what a ready tongue I had, was ight glad, and ſaid, neither gold or ſilver can I give thee, howbeit I lo mean to teach thee the way to ive, and ſo certainly he did: for next after God he made me a man, and although he was blinde, it was he that gave me light, and that taught me how to know the world. I rejoyce to declare unto your Worſhip theſe childiſh toyes, that you may ſee how commendable it is for a man of low eſtate to be brought to authority and exalted, and contrariwiſe what a ſhame it is, a man from dignity and eſtimation to be pulled down to wretched miſery. But to return to my blinde Maſter, and to ſhew his nature, I aſſure you, that ſince the beginning of the World, God never made man more deceitful and crafty: for in his Art and Trade of living he far paſſed all other: he could recite by heart a hundred long Prayers and more, yea and

and the life of all holy Seints: at his devotion time he used such a lou tunable voice, that it might b heard throughout the Church whe he prayed; and besides all that, h could counterfeit a good devou countenance in praying, witho any strange gesture, either wit mouth or eye, as other blinde ar accustomed to use. I am not able t recite a thousand other manner o wayes which he had to get money he would make many believe tha he had prayers for divers good pur poses, as for to make women brin forth children, yea, and to mak men to love their wives, althoug they had hated them before neve so much. He would prognosticate t women that were with child, whe ther they should bring forth a So or a Daughter: In matters of Phy sick he would affirm that *Gale* never knew half so much as he also for any grief, the tooth-ache

r any other diſeaſe, there was ne-
er one complained, but that imme-
iately he would ſay, do this, do
at, ſeeth ſuch an Herb, take ſuch
Root : So that by this his continu-
ll practiſe, he had daily great reſort
ade unto him, (eſpecially of Wo-
men) which did faithfully believe
ll that ever he ſaid : by them he
ad great gain, for he won more in
moneth, than twenty of his occupa-
tion did in a whole year. Yet for
all his daily gains, you muſt under-
ſtand that there was never a man ſo
wretched a niggard. For he cauſed
me not only to die for hunger, but
alſo to want whatſoever I needed.
And therefore to confeſs the truth,
if I had not found out means to
help my ſelf, I had been buried
long ſince. Wherefore oftentimes
I would ſo prevent him of all
his craft, that my portion ſhould
prove as good as his : and to
bring my matter ſo to paſs, I uſed

won-

wonderful deceits (whereof I will not recite unto you ſome) although ſometimes my practiſing of them did coſt me bitter pains.

This blind man carried alwayes his bread and his victual in a little bag of cloth, which was ſhut at the mouth with an iron buckle, under a miſerable lock and key: at the time of putting his meat in, and taking it out, he would keep ſuch ſtraight account, that all the world was not able to deceive him of one crum, and therefore there was no help, but that I muſt needs be content with that ſmall allowance that he gave me, which alwayes I was ſure to diſpatch at two morſels: and as ſoon as ever he had ſhut his little lock, he would think then, that all were ſure, imagining that I had other matters in hand: then would I boldly unrip, and ſow up again the ſide of his covetous ſack, uſing daily to lance one of the ſides, there to take out

I wi not onely bread at mine own plea-
ioug ſure, but alſo ſlices of fleſh, and
m di ſweet Carbonado's : So that by ſuch
means, I found convenient time to
vaye aſe the rageing hunger, which he
litt was cauſe of.

t th Moreover all the money that ever
der I could convey and ſteal from him,
tim changed alwayes into half blanks,
ng i and when any man demanded any
aigh Prayer, he had alwayes of ordina-
; no ry a blank given him for his hire,
,an and becauſe he could not ſee, it
bu ſhould be delivered to me: But he
wit could never ſo ſoon put forth his
gav hand to receive it, but I was as ready
di ſo throw it into my mouth, and by
ſoo quick exchange, to give the juſt
ock value of half of it, whereat he
ver would much murmure, knowing by
nat the onely feeling of it what it was,
ldly and would ſay; How in the Devils
e o name chanceth it, that ſince thy
nce coming to me, I received but half
out blanks, and before I had alwayes a
not whole

whole blank, and ſometimes two I think ſurely, that thy unluckine be cauſe thereof. From that tim forward, he thought good to ſhorte his prayers, cutting them off in th middeſt: wherefore he commande me, that as ſoon as the Almes-give had turned his back, I ſhould pluc him by the cloke. Then ſtraight waye changing tune, he woul begin to cry with loud voice (a blinde men uſe to do) who wi hear ſuch a devout prayer, or el the life of ſome Saint? At dinner o ſupper time, he had alwayes befor him a little pot full of wine, whic oftentime I would lay hand on, an after two or three kiſſes ſend it hi ſecretly home again: But th happy time continued but a whil for I was wont to leave ſo little be hind me, that he might ſoon eſpy th fault, as indeed immediately he di miſtruſt the whole matter: where fore he began a new order, n

Blinde men ſtand there in Church porches, ready to be hired for mony to recite any praier.

to leave his wine any more at randome, but to avoid danger, had alwayes his little pot fast by the eare, so to be sure of his drinke.

Yet notwithstanding, for all this, the Adamant stone had never such vertue to draw iron to it, as I had to suck up this wine with a long reed, which I had prepared for the purpose: for, as soon as the end of my reed had been once in, I might well desire him to fill the pot again. Yet at the last, the crafty blinde man chanced to feel me, and being angry, determined to take another way, to place his pot between his legs, covering it still with his hand, so to avoid all former dangers: when he had so done, I being accustomed to drink wine, did longe to taste of it, and perceiving that my reed could then no more prevail at all, I devised another kind of fetch, how to make a hole at the bottom of his wine pot, and to stop the same with a little soft

wax, ſo that at dinner time, making a ſhew as I were ready to die for cold, I would creep between the blind mans legs, to warme my ſelfe at his ſmall fire, by the heat whereof, the wax being little in quantity, would ſo melt away, that the wine would iſſue down into my mouth freſhly and trim: I being ſure to gape upward ſo juſt, that one drop ſhould never fall beſide. So that when my blinde Maſter would taſte of his wine, he ſhould never finde drop to quench his thirſt, whereat he would much marvell, curſing and ſwearing all manner of Oathes, yea wiſhing the pot, and all that was within it, at the Devill, muſing ſtill how his wine ſhould be ſo conſumed away. Then ſtraightwaies to excuſe my ſelfe, I would ſay, I truſt you will not miſtruſt me gentle Uncle, ſeeing that the pot came never out of your own hand. Whereupon then to be well informed of the truth,

truth, he began to feel and to grope the pot over ſo often, that at laſt he found the ſpring, and at that time diſſembled quietly the matter, as if he had perceived nothing. The next day I began again to prepare my ſelfe after my accuſtomed ſort to take my pleaſure of his wine, being ignorant of the evill that ſhould inſue, thinking that my maſter would never have miſtruſted me about ſuch a matter, wherefore I was merry and careleſs, But my cruell maſter, perceiving after what ſtrange ſort I received thoſe ſweet drops of wine, which came forth as a quick ſpring at his pots bottom, my face bent towards Heaven, mine eyes in manner cloſed, ſo to receive with more delight, and better taſts that pleaſant liquor, which I thought did preſerve my life, the malicious blinde man having time of revengement at his will, lifted up the ſweet and ſoure pot (as I may ſay) and with all his

force, clapped it so rudely upon my face, that I thought verily Heaven above, and all therein, had fallen upon mee. The cruell blow was such, that it took away my senses, it troubled sore my brains, and my face was all cut with pieces of the broken pot; yea, and some of my teeth were then broken, which as yet is seen, wherefore I never loved him after, howbeit he cherished me daily: yet for all the false love and friendship which he shewed, I perceived right well how glad he was, that he had so punished me.

To make me amends, he washed with wine the wounds, which the unhappy pot had made, and after much laughing said, What sayest thou to this my boy, the wine that hath done thee hurt, shall now heale thee again, and such other merry jests, which I utterly misliked. As soon as I began to recover, and that my face was in manner healed, I

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conſidered with my ſelfe, how that with few more ſuch blowes, the blinde man might quickly bring me to my grave: And I therefore determined to ſhorten his dayes, if I could, which thing I went not about immediatly, but tarried a due time, for mine own ſafety and advantage.

And whereas afterwards I went about to forget mine anger, and to forgive him the blow, the evill uſage and entertainment which he daily ſhewed me, would in no wiſe conſent thereto. For ſtill he tormented me with ſore blowes, without any offence, or fault at all. And when any man demanded, why he handled me ſo cruelly, ſtraight wayes he would up and declare the diſcourſe of his pot, ſaying; Do you not think this Childe is ſome innocent, and alwayes at the end of his tale, theſe would be his words; Who, unleſs the Devill himſelf could have found

out ſuch rare pranks; The people would much marvell at my invention, and bleſſing themſelves, would ſay unto my Maſter: puniſh him, puniſh him, God will reward you therefore: which thing he did continually, and would have done without their bidding: wherefore I daily led him thorow the worſt wayes I could finde poſſibly, all for very ſpite, minding if I could, to do him harme: where I might eſpy ſtones or mire, I would even thorow the thickeſt: and although I could never eſcape dry foot, I was glad with loſing one of mine owne eyes, to put out both his that never had any. At ſuch times of his ſorrowes, to be revenged, he would take hold with his nailes, on the hinder part of my head, where with his often pulling, he had left very few haires behinde: it would never avail me then to ſay, that I could finde no better way, nor yet to ſweare, how I did not leade him

He was born blind

him that naughty way maliciouſly, for he was ſo ſubtill, that to my words he would give ſmall credit.

But now, becauſe your Worſhip ſhall underſtand, how far his craft did extend, I will declare one chance amongſt many, which happened in the time I ſerved him, wherein he ſeemeth to give full underſtanding of his ſubtilty: When we departed out of *Salamanka*, his intent was to come to the City of *Toledo*, knowing that the people were richer there than in other places, although not ſo charitable; yet for all that, leaning to his old proverb: *More giveth the wiggard than the naked*, we took our voyage thorow the beſt villages we could finde, where we found great gaine and profit, continuing after ſuch ſort a certain time: and where, as we liked not our entertainment, the third day we would be ſure to take our leave, and to end our yeer. It fortuned at the laſt, that we arri-

ved at a Town which is called *Alworx*, at such time as they gathered their grapes, where one of the vineyard gave my Master a whole bunch, which by reason of the late time, were more than ripe, so that some were ready to fall from the bunch: wherefore he could by no meanes carry it in his bag, by reason it was so moist. Therefore he determined to make a sumptuous banquet with it, partly because he had no meanes to carry it with him, and partly because he thought therewith to please me, which had received that day many cruell blowes.

As soon as we found a valley fit for the purpose, we sate us down, and my Master said; *Lazaro* my boy, I will now use a great liberality towards thee, it is my pleasure, that both of us shall eat friendly together this bunch of grapes, whereof thy part shall be as much as mine, we will part it after this sort, thou shalt take

ke one grape, and I another, pro-
ising me faithfully, that thou wilt
t take above one at a time, and I
ill doe the like to thee, and so we
ill quietly end our bunch, with-
t any fraud or guile on either
art.

Upon that condition we agreed,
nd began our banquet: but my ma-
er belike forgetting his promise,
id soon change purpose, for imme-
iately he began to pick the grapes
y two and two, thinking perad-
enture that I would doe the like, as
e might well think. Indeed I was
ot far behinde him, for as soon as I
erceived that he had broken the
aw, I was not content to go by
wo and two, as he did, but went
efore him, takeing up by two and
hree together, and sometimes more,
s I was best able.

When the bunch was ended, he
ook the stalk in his hand, and wag-
ing his head, said; *Lazaro*, thou hast

de-

deceived me, by God thou haſt
ten by three and three. I utterly
nied it, and ſaid, Indeed Uncle
not true: why ſhould you think
Then he like a crafty blinde man
ſwered; I did perceive ſtraightwa
how the matter went, for whe
began to take up by two and tw
thou never didſt finde fault,
didſt keep ſilence. I then laughed
my ſelfe, although I was but young
conſidered well his diſcreet co
deration.

Now Sir, to avoid long talke
will leave apart many matters,
well pleaſant, as worthy to be
ted, which have fortuned to
with this my firſt maſter. I will o
tell what happened a little before
departed: we came to *Scalona*,
Town of the Dukes, and when
were at our lodging, he gave me
piece of a Sauſedge to roſt, the whi
being almoſt enough, and the
dropped and preſſed out upon th
ſlic

Here they uſe few gridirons but all ſpits and doe roſt overthwart the coles.

ces of bread, as the fashion is, and oſe being eaten, he drew his purſe, d boldly drew out a *Marevedi*, illing me to fetch the value there- in wine. The Divell, who (as they y) is the occaſion that men become eeves, was ready at hand to pre- are opportunity to deceive him. It rtuned, that neere the fire there lay little root, ſomewhat long and evil voured, ſuch an one as belike, was ot ſerviceable for the pot, and herefore was left there as abject: nd as at that time there was no ore but he and I alone, I felt my ſelfe inched with a liquoriſh appetite, y teeth being ſet an edge with the weet ſavour of his roſted Sauſedge the which was the onely witneſſe hat I ſhould be the eater thereof) I ot regarding what the ſequel might e, laying aſide all manner of feare, or to fulfill my raſh deſire, in the ean while, that the blinde man was rawing his purſe, I whipt off quick- ly

A Mere-vedi, is the fixt part of an English Penny.

ly the Sauſedge from the ſpit, a
thereon broached the foreſ
worm-eaten root, which my Maſt
moſt willingly took, and began
turn, thinking to roſt that whi
for the goodneſs, was not worthy
be boyled.

So I went for wine, and by th
way I made a fair end of my Sa
ſedge, and as ſoon as I came in aga
I found my Maſter wringing b
tween two ſlices of bread, the naug
ty root, not knowing what it wa
for with his finger, he had not as y
touched it. Immediatly after he b
gan to eat, taking a large bit of h
bread, meaning to have taſted a litt
of his Sauſedge, but his teeth entre
into the root, where he found a co
morſell; whereat he being ſore
baſhed, ſhewed it to me, and ſaid
Lazaro, what meaneth this? I the
anſwered: Now Jeſus what is thi
Alas wretch that I am, do you mea
to blame me, you know well that

cam

ame but now from the Tavern with
wife, ſurely ſome naughty man hath
been here, that hath done this in diſ-
ite or mockage. No, no, then ſaid
e, that cannot be poſſible, for I ne-
er let the ſpit go ſithence out of
mine own hands, Then to clear my
elfe, I began to ſweare all Oathes,
hat I was innocent of that vile ex-
change: but all was in vain, for from
he ſubtilty of that ungracious
blind man, nothing could be kept
id.

He roſe up and took faſt hold on
my head, to ſmell whether he could
feele the ſavour of his Sauſedge: and
as ſoon as ever he felt occaſion to ſu-
ſpect that I had eaten it, he was as
glad as a good bloud-hound, that
had his chaſe in the winde: Where-
fore, to be better enformed of the
truth, being ſore indued with anger,
he raſhly opened my mouth with
the ſtrength of his hands, ſo that per-
force I was fain to gape even to the
utter-

uttermoſt, and then he thruſteth
all haſt, into my mouth, his wo
eaten noſe, which was both long
ſharp, yea, which at that time
reaſon of great anger, was lengthn
a long handfull, ſo that the pi
thereof did guſh my throat. Whe
fore, partly by reaſon of fear tha
was in, and partly becauſe the Sa
ſedge in ſuch ſhort time was not ſ
led in my ſtomack, but moſt of a
by reaſon of the great trouble whi
his monſtrous noſe put me to, when
with I was in a manner choked, I w
forced to diſcover my gluttony,
that the Sauſedge of neceſſity r
turned to his old Maſter again: fo
my poor ſtomack was ſo much alte
ed, that before the blinde man ha
drawn out his hogiſh noſe, I was
ven ready to render up the thef
For look as ſoon as ever he had pu
led out his ſnout, the evill eaten Sau
ſedge came guſhing out after, in ho
neſt company. O mighty God, wh
ha

ad been then buried, might well
ave looked for my company, for I
as altogether dead: his rage was
en ſo great, that if men had not
me in, I think certainly he would
ve taken away my life. With
uch adoe I got me out of his hands
aving him with his clawes full of
at ſmall quantity of hair which I
d left, (all which torment he moſt
ſtly deſerved, ſeeing that through
s naughtineſs I ſuffered ſuch per-
cution.) The ungodly blinde man
ould then declare to as many as
ame in, my unfortunate diſgraces,
hearſing often over, as well the
ale of his pot, and of the bunch of
apes, as alſo this laſt trick of his
nſedge. The laughter that men
ade was ſo great, that all ſuch as
ere in the ſtreet came in to ſee the
eaſt, where he recited with ſuch
race all my miſadventures, that me
ought verily, I did them great
rong in not laughing for company.

When

When all this was past, there ca
to my minde a certain faint an
slothfull cowardnes which I h
committed, in not leaving him no
lesse, seeing that I had time fit
the purpose: yea, and that I h
gone halfe the way to do it. For i
had but closed my teeth toge
his Nose had never gone more
broad: and truly I believe, beca
it was the Nose of that naug
man, it would have better agre
with my stomack, than the Sauced
did; for had it once been invisible
might well have denied it him
gain. Now I would to God my te
had done their part, for it had be
better so, then otherwise. The H
stes, and other that were there, m
us friends and with the Wine wh
I had brought for his supper, th
washed my face & my throat wh
his nailes had all torn
Whereat he made much grudgi
saying, Certainly this boy doth co
sun

ſume me more Wine in a yeare, with waſhing his wounds than I do drink in two. Without doubt *Lazaro*, thou art more bound to Wine, than to thy Father, for he onely begot thee once, and it hath ſaved thy life a thouſand times, and ſo declared how many times he had wounded me, and healed me again with Wine: and then ſaid again: I promiſe thee truly *Lazaro*, if any man in the world ſhall have happy chance with Wine, it is thou.

Which words cauſed thoſe that were there to laugh hartily, I being ſtill in moſt ſorrowfull deſpair. But look what the blind man prognoſticated then, it was not all in vain, for his ſayings at that time proved afterward moſt true: wherefore I have oftentimes ſithence called to mind his words, whereby it appeared that he had a great gift in prophecying, and therefore it hath often repeated me of my cruell dealing

towards him, although his deserts were evill, seeing that his words of Prophecie proved so true, as hereafter your Worship shall plainly understand.

To conclude, his evill nature and my usage considered, I determined to forsake him for ever: and as I imagined daily thereupon, desirous to depart, this his last deed perswaded me fully thereunto, and the matter chanced to fall out thus: Within two dayes after, we went through the City to demand mens charities, where it had rained much the night before, and because likewise it rained sore that day, my Master went praying under certain Portalls that are there, where it was dry. When night did approach, the raine continuing still, he said unto me, *Lazaro*, this raine is without end, for the more that night draweth on, the more earnest it is: let us draw homeward to our lodging. But as it chanced

ced, we had between us and home, a great wide Gutter which the raine had made; wherefore I ſaid, Uncle, this Gutter is very broad and ſwift, ſo that we ſhall have much adoe to paſſe: notwithſtanding I have now eſpyed one narrow place, where we may well leap over driefoot. He thought verily then, that I had given him good & friendly counſell, and therefore ſaid, my good Boy, now I perceive you are wiſe, I muſt needs love thee: therefore I pray thee lead me to the narroweſt place where I may beſt eſcape, for now in Winter it is not good to take water, eſpecially to go wetſhood. O how glad I was then to ſee the time which long before I had wiſhed for, wherefore without delay, I brought him from underneath the Portals, and lead him right againſt a great Pillar of Stone which ſtood in the Market-place, and then ſaid, Uncle, this is

the very narrowest place of all the Gutter.

Then straightwayes, by reason of the great Rain that fell upon him, and also because of his great hast to be under covert, and chiefly, for that God himself had at that time so blinded his understanding, to give me good time of revengement, he gave full credit to my words, and said, *Lazaro*, let me see now how thou canst set me where I must take my jump, and then leap thou over on Gods name: I did so, for when I had taught him his place, I leaped as far as I could, and took standing behind the Post, as one that had watched the re-encounter of a Bull: and then I said, now Uncle leap boldly as far as you can possibly, for else you may chance wet your self. I had not so soon said the word, but that incontinently the poor blinde man was ready to take his race, re-

turning

turning a pace or two back from the ſtanding, and ſo with great force took his leap, throwing forward his body like a Buck, that at the laſt his head took ſuch a monſtrous blow againſt the cruel ſtony Pillar, that his head ſounded withall, as it had been a Leather Bottle, whereupon he fell back with his cloven Pate, half dead: then gave I a leap and ſaid, how now Uncle, could you ſmell the Sawſedge ſo well, and why not the pillar I pray you? prove now a little what you can do.

So I left him there, between the hands of many men that came in all haſte to help him; and took my ready way ſtraight towards the Towngate, with no ſlow pace, and then trotted ſo faſt forward, that before night I arrived at *Tortois*. After that time I never underſtood, nor yet ſought to know what God Almighty did with him.

How Lazaro *placed himſelf with a Prieſt, and what thing happened to him in his ſervice.*

THe next day after, doubting of mine own ſafety there, I departed thence and went to a Village which is called *Mekeda*, where I met for my ſinns, with a Prieſt, who as ſoon as he eſpied how that I demanded Almes, did enquire whether I could help to Maſſe : I anſwered, ſaying, yea Sir, that I can, as truth it was : for although the blind man had uſed me ſcarce well, he taught me to doe a thouſand feates, whereof this was one, The Prieſt received me for his own : ſo I eſcaped then from the Thunder, and came into the Tempeſt, yea, and God knoweth, how from evill to ten times worſe: for the blind man was in compariſon of this Maſter, a great *Alexander*. Howbeit, he was ſo covetous a nig-

gard

gard, as heretofore I have rehearſed. All the miſery in the world, was incloſed within this wretched Prieſt; for he had alwayes a great old Coffer, wherein he continually locked with a Key which did hang at the point of his Coat, all the bread that came from the Church at offerings, forgetting at no time to leave the ſame unlocked, being his onely Store-houſe and Buttery. For about all the houſe a man might diſcerne nothing that could be eaten, neither Bacon hung in the Chimney, nor Cheeſes laid upon the ſhelves, nor yet broken bread in ſome odd corner, as commonly in other houſes one ſhould finde, which things, ſo that I might only have ſeen & not taſted, the ſight would have comforted me much. All the proviſion he had was a Rope of Onions, in a high Garret, kept alſo under a ſure lock and key: my allowance was onely an Onion for every four dayes. And when I

should come for the key to take my due, if there were any stranger by, he would thrust his hand into his bosom, and with much modesty would say, take the key, see it be immediately delivered me again, thou dost nothing but cram up meat. So that he that had heard him would have judged there had been under the custody of that key, all the confectures of *Valentia*. But for any thing that was there, beside the rope of Onions that hung on a nail, the Devil himself might have had part and of them he kept such straight account, that if I had taken at any time more than my Ordinary, I should dearly have bought it.

A Blank the 12th. part of an English penny. The custom is there upon Saturday to eat the heads, the feet and bowels of all beasts with his licence.

After that I had continued a while with him, I was ready every hour to fall down dead for hunger. His use was to dine and sup with as much flesh as mounted to the value of five Blanks, whereof I was sure never to taste, unless it were of the

Broath,

Broath, which ſometimes he would friendly part between us, and ſo for bread, I would to God I might have had half as much as was ſufficient. Upon Saturdays, as the cuſtom was in that City, he would ſend me for a Sheeps-head that would coſt three Marevedies, whereof when it was ſod, he would eat both the eyes, the tongue and the brain, yea and all the fleſh on both the cheek bones: Then, reaching me the platter with a few naked bones, would ſay, take down this to thee, and rejoyce, ſeeing that thou haſt the world at will; I am ſure the Pope himſelf hath now no better life than thou haſt: then would I anſwer him, with low voyce, God ſend thee alwayes the like. I had not dwelt with him three weeks, but I was ſo lean that my legs were ſcarce able to bear me: the hunger was ſo great which I ſuſtained, that I never thought to eſcape death, unleſs that Gods help

Two Blanks a Marevedi.

and

and mine own induſtry, would fi
ſome remedy to ſave my life. A
for to uſe my accuſtomed ſubtilty
there was not wherewithall, ſeei
that there was nothing there to gi
aſſault unto: yea, although the
had been, I might never have be
able to deceive him, as I had do
the poor blind man, upon whom
pray God take mercy, if he be de
with his laſt blow. For howbeit h
was crafty, yet wanting his precio
ſight, I was ſure he could never ſe
what I hourely did. But there wa
never man that had quicker eyeſigh
than this Prieſt. For at offering tim
the ſilver was not ſo ſoon faln int
the Baſon, but that ſtreight he had i
regiſtred, having alwayes one eye t
my hand, and another to the people
and his eyes would ſo roll in hi
head, as if they had been of Quick-
ſilver. As ſoon as offering was done,
he would take the Baſon out of my
hands, and lay it upon the Altar, ſo

that

at I was never able to deceive him
f one Blank.

And whiles I continued with him,
or to say better) whiles that I con-
med my self in this miserable ser-
ice, he never sent me to the Tavern
or so much as the value of a Blank
Wine, but that small quantity
hich he had offered on the Sunday,
e kept always in his Coffer so spa-
ingly, that it would last him all the
eek over. And to hide his cove-
ousnes, he would sometimes say
nto me, my Boy, all Priests ought
o be sober in eating and drinking,
nd therefore I dare not break order
s many other do. Now you shall see
how the Miser lied falsly therein, for
t Burials and Dirges, where he had
meat at other mens charges, he would
eat like a Woolf, more then four men
and drink as it were a Sainter: and
because his Office was always to
say Dirge, at such times (God for-
give me) I was always an enemy to

A Sainter a kind of drunken Prophets in Spain, which take upon them the healing of mad dogs.

hu-

humane nature, & only becauſe th
then we ſhould fare wel,& have m
at liberty,I wiſht & prayedGod th
he would every day call up one
Heaven. When we went to miniſt
the Sacrament to ſuch as were ſic
my Mr.would deſire thoſe that we
there,to pray for the ſick man;ſure
I was never one of the laſt that pra
ed, deſiring God with all my hea
not that he would do to the Patie
according to his will,(as other pra
ed) but that he would diſpatch hi
out of the world : and when any
them eſcapt death,I was ready (Go
forgive me)to wiſh him at the Dev
& whoſoever died, was ſure to ha
of me many bleſſings and prayers f
his ſoul. I dwelt with this Maſter
bout 6 moneths,& in that time the
died only 20 perſons, which I ce
tainly ſlew, for at the leaſt, the ea
neſt requeſt of my prayers was cau
of their death: for God the Fathe
perceiving the raging hunger whic

continually ſuſtained, rejoyced (as think) to ſlay them, to ſave my life hereby, conſidering that otherwiſe y diſeaſe could not be remedied, r I was never at eaſe but when we d burials: The day that there was one, my teeth ſhould have no work, y heart would faint, becauſe that had been uſed ſometimes to have y belly filled. At ſuch times I und eaſe in nothing but in death, hich, then I wiſhed, as well for my lf, as I had done before for the ſick en. I determined oftentimes to de- art from that miſerable Maſter, yet aring ſo to do, for two cauſes; firſt, ecauſe I durſt not truſt my legs, hich by hunger were brought to reat weakneſs; ſecondly, conſider- g with my ſelf, ſaying, I have had wo Maſters, with the firſt I dyed for unger, whom when I had forſaken, chanced upon this other, which with the very ſame diſeaſe hath al- moſt brought me to my grave: there-

fore

fore I made account, that if I ſhou
forſake the ſecond, and meet wit
third that were worſe than th
two, than there were no remedy b
plain death. Wherefore I never du
depart from him, being aſſured
find all eſtates worſe & worſe, kno
ing that to deſcend another degre
Lazaro ſhould be ſoon forgotten, b
ing once rid out of this world.

And being in ſuch affliction (G
of his grace deliver every faithf
Chriſtian from the like) not kno
ing how to counſel my ſelf, my m
ſery daily increaſing, upon a da
when by chance my wretched M
ſter had gone abroad, there arriv
by chance to the door a Tinke
which I believe was an Angel d
guiſed, ſent from God, who dema
ded for work: I anſwered ſoftly
thou haſt enough to amend in m
and I believe more than thou ca
do. But as it was no time then to d
lay the matter (by divine inſpirat

on

n) I ſaid unto him, Uncle, I have
oſt the Key of this Coffer, I fear
hat my Maſter will beat me; for
Gods ſake look amongſt your Keyes
there be any that will open it, I
ill conſider your pains: the hea-
enly Tinker began to aſſay, now
ne Key, now another, of this great
unch, and I helped him with my
rayers, ſo that immediately before
was aware, he opened it: whereof
was ſo glad, that me thought I did
ee in figure, (as they ſay) the face of
God, when I beheld the bread with-
n it: and when he had done all, I
aid unto him, I have no money, but
ake this for my payment: ſo he
ook one of the faireſt loaves, and af-
er he had delivered me the Key, he
departed right-well pleaſed, and I as
well content as he.

At that time *I* touched nothing,
partly, becauſe *I* perceived my ſelf
to be the Lord of ſuch Treaſure, that
by reaſon of that Key, hunger durſt
never

never again approach me. Inconti
nently after, who cometh in, but m
unhappy Master, and as God would
he never took heed of the loaf, whic
the heavenly Tinker had borrowed.

The next day after, as soon as h
went abroad, I began to open m
Paradise of Bread, and what betwee
my hands and my teeth, with th
twinkling of an eye I made a loaf i
visible, forgetting in no wise to loc
the Chest again: then I began chea
fully to sweep the house, judgi
that by such remedy I might ease m
sorrowful life. So I passed that da
and the next, with much mirth. B
my contrary fortune went about t
hinder me to enjoy such pleasur
long, for the third day just, a tertia
Ague came upon me, in perceivin
him that had slain me with hunge
at an undue hour, over the Chest
turning and tossing, accounting an
reckoning his Bread.

I dissembled the matter, as I ha
no

not perceived him, and in my ſecret prayer and devotion, I prayed St. *John* to blind him. And after that he had been a good while caſting his account upon his fingers, he ſaid unto me, if it were not that this Coffer is ſo ſure, I would ſay that ſome of my bread hath been taken away, but from henceforth I will keep good account of it, there is now nine loaves left beſides a broken piece: then ſaid I with low voice, nine evills God ſend unto thee. It ſeemed unto me with that which he had ſaid, my heart to be pierced through with an arrow, and my ſtomack began to rive for hunger, perceiving how I was put to my former dyet. He then departed out, and I opened the ſaid Coffer to comfort my ſelf a little, and beholding the bread, which I durſt not touch, but worſhipping it, I beheld and counted it over, to ſee if the wretch had overreckoned himſelf: but I found his

ac-

account more just, than I would
have wished it by the one half: the
most that I could do, was to give it a
thousand kisses, and to cut a little
delicately of that place where it was
cut before: and with that I passed
over that day, yet not so merrily as
I did the other. But now because
two or three dayes before I had
bread at will, the appetite in my sto-
mack did increase in such sort, that I
was almost dead for hunger: where-
fore being alone, I did nothing but
open and lock again the Coffer, be-
holding always that bread as a God.
And God himself which succoureth
those that are afflicted, seeing me in
such necessity, brought a little re-
medy unto my memory, which was
that I remembred with my self the
Coffer to be old and broken in many
places, and although the holes were
little, yet might it be thought that
Mice had entred therein to damage
the bread. And to take out a whole

Loaf, the wretch would soon espie the fault, yet this may be better born withal; so then I began to claw the bread with my nails upon a simple Napkin that was there, taking one Loaf and leaving another, so that of every third or fourth, I would be sure to take some Crumms, and even as if they were Confects, I did swallow the same, to comfort my stomack. When he should come to Dinner, opening his Chest, and espying incontinently the hurt, he did judge the Rats had done the spoyl; for I had so counterfeited their gnawing, that any man would have thought the same: wherefore he sought all corners of the Chest, and at the last he espied certain holes where he suspected they had entred: whereupon he called me in all haste, saying, *Boaico*, see here what persecution hath been done this night upon our Bread. I began to marvel, demanding what it should be? what

should it be, said he, but Rats, which leave nothing whole? we went then to dinner, and as God would, I had better allowance than I was wont; for with his knife, he pared away all that, which he thought the Mice had touched, saying; Take, eat this my Boy, Mice are clean.

I chanced that day to fare better, for he augmented my allowance with that which I had made, by the travell of my hands, or to say truth, of my nailes. We ended our dinner for all that somewhat too soon, for there came another plunge upon me, perceiving how the Priest was earnest, in pulling nailes out of the wall, and seeking little boards, to stop the holes again: wherefore I said to myself (Lord God) unto how many perills and calamities of Fortune, are humane Creatures subject? How short a time do the pleasures of our troublesome life last? Lo where I am now, which trusted by this my poor

remedy, to eaſe my miſery, being in beſt hope of good Adventure, my evill luck would not conſent, but opened the ſight of my covetous Maſters underſtanding, cauſing him to have more ſubtill wit then he had given him by nature, although ſuch wretches are commonly ſubtill enough.

When he had dammed up the holes, I thought his Cheſt ſhould be ſhut to my comfort, and opened to my pain, and therefore I never left lamenting, untill that the curious Carpenter with his company of boards, had ended his work of nailing, and when he had done, ſaid: Now ye traytorly Mice, you muſt change purpoſe, for there is nomore profit for you in this houſe. As ſoon as ever he went abroad, I went to view his work, & I perceived that he had not left in his old Cheſt one hole unſtoped, not ſo much as a place for a flie to get in: notwithſtanding, without

of gain, I opened the Cheſt with my unprofitable Key, and there viſited two Loaves begun, which he had thought the Mice had carved, and from them once again, I ſcraped a little quantity, touching them lightly, like a nimble Maſter of Defence, for Neceſſity, at that time my Miſtreſs, cauſed me day and night to imagine, how I might live and ſeek remedy for my ſore, whereunto hunger taught me the way, which commonly maketh men have ready wits. I began then to ſtudy about my affairs, ſeeking means to draw ſome Commodity out of the ſaid covetous Coffer: perceiving one night, that my Maſter ſlept ſoundly (or at leaſt made me believe ſo) by his ſnorting and blowing, I roſe on my feet, and as I had taken order the day before, what ſhould be done that night, I had left an old knife, which was caſt about the houſe in a place where it might be found at need,

need, and went to that happy Coffer: and where it ſeemed to have leaſt defence, I gave the aſſault with my ruſty knife, which ſerved my turn well for a Wimble: but the Cheſt, by reaſon of good years, being weak without ſtrength, very ſoft and tender; did ſtraightways render and conſent, that I ſhould make, for my commodity, a good hole in the ſide of it; and that done, opening the wounded Cheſt, and knowing every Loaf ſeverally by the touch, I did as I had done before, and by that means being ſomewhat comforted, having locked the Cheſt again, I returned to my Pallet, whereupon I ſlept little (and as I think) mine evil Supper was cauſe of that; for otherwiſe at that time of the night the King of *Spain* his cares could never break me of my ſleep.

On the Morning, the Prieſt my Maſter, perceiving the hurt which was done, as well to the Bread, as to

the Coffer, began to curse the Mice, saying; What meaneth this? there was never Mouse wont to go here before now: and certainly his word were true; for if any house in the whole Kingdom might be privi-ledged from Mice, it might be his, for mice are never wont to dwell where no parings of meat do fall. But now he began again to seek nailes about the Walls, and little boards, to make defence against the traiterous Mice: but as soon as night came, that he went to his rest, I rose up with my tooles, and looked what he stopped in the day time, I broke up again in the night: Finally, the one and the other of us took such pain, that this Proverb was fulfilled, When one door is shut, the other openeth: At the last, we seemed to have *Penelopes* web in hand, whatsoever he wrought in the day, I undid again in the night, in so much, that we brought the poor Coffer to such

such estate, that whosoever would properly talk of it, might compare it to an old Boat or Brigantine, for that number of old Nayles, that was driven into each side of it. When he saw his remedy prevailed not, he said, This Coffer is so old, and so weak, that it is no longer able to defend our Victuals from Vermine, it is now at that point, that if I meddle any more with it, the more it will decay, and so at length be able to do us no service at all, and peradventure, evil fortune will cause me spend two or three shillings to buy another: the best remedy that I can finde, seeing this doth not prevail, is to set up a Trap within it, to take these cruel Rats: whereupon, he went immediately, and borrowed one of his Neighbours, which he had continually bent within the Coffer, with a bait of Cheese-paring, which was laid only for my comfort and ease, for although I could well have

eaten

eaten my Bread alone, without t
help of any thing elſe, to cauſe
appetite, yet the Cheeſe-pari
which I would pull out of the Tr
gave me trim taſte with my Mou
eaten Bread.

But when he ſhould perceive t
Bread ſo ſpoyled with Rats, and t
Cheeſe eaten, and the Rat that d
the deed not taken, then he wou
wiſh the Trap at the Devil, deman
ing of his Neighbours what it migh
be, that the Cheeſe ſhould be eate
and the Rat not taken; yea, and th
Trap fallen? The Neighbours woul
anſwer, that there was no Rat th
did that harm, for at one time or o
ther ſhe had been taken.

And amongſt the reſt one ſaid,
do remember that a Snake was wo
to haunt your houſe, and by all rea
ſon it is ſhe that hath done the deed
for ſhe being long, might eaſily ea
the Cheeſe, and although the Tra
did fall, yet becauſe her body en

Snakes wont there to reſort much into mens houſes for food,

tre

ed not in all, ſhe might well and
ſily get out and ſcape.

This Neighbours ſaying did ſatis-
e the whole Company, and eſpeci-
ly my Maſter, which from that
me forward never ſlept one night
oundly, for when he had heard the
eaſt noiſe amongſt the Wood, he
ould think that it were the Snake
awing the Coffer, wherefore he
ould ſtraight be up with a Cudgel,
hich ſithence he entred into ſuch
ſpection, was always ready at his
eds-head, wherewith he would
eat the poor Coffer ſo hard, to ſcare
he Snake, that he awaked all the
Neighbours with the noiſe.

And as for me, I never ſlept, for
oftentimes in the night, he would
urn me and my Pallet over and o-
ver, thinking that the Snake had
gotten thither into my Bed, or into
my apparel; for he was informed
that thoſe beaſts oftentimes ſeeking
heat, have come into Childrens Cra-

dles,

dles, and bitten them to death. would always make as though slept; then he would in the mo ing say unto me: O *Lazaro*, hast th heard no noyse this night, I did p sue the Snake, and I was afraid had gotten into thy Bed, for they cold, and therefore seek heat. Th answered I, I pray God she hath bitten me; I fear Snakes as the D vil.

He continued in such fear phantasie, that he never slept, so t I being the Snake, durst never proach the Coffer, but only in day time, whiles he was at Chur or abroad in the Town, then wou I make my assault: whereof when had knowledge, perceiving that was not able to finde any further medy, would every night (as I ha told you) be raging mad. All th I feared then was, that he with diligence would meet with my p vy Key, which I had hid under t bed

ed-straw : but for more surety, at ight time, I would always keep it n my mouth; for when that I dwelt with the blinde man, I had brought y mouth to such use, by conveying oney into it, that it served me of-en for a purpose. I can well remem-er, when sometimes I have had in fourteen or fifteen Deniers, and ot hindred my eating, otherwise I id never been Master of a Denier, ut that the cursed blinde man would ave found it out, not leaving ne seam or wrinkle of my Coat nsought.

Therefore as I tell you, I did eve-y night put the Key in my mouth or a safeguard, and by that means slept soundly, not fearing that he hould finde it. Notwithstanding, when that the evil hour could not e escaped, my diligence was all but ain : it pleased my fatal Destiny (for to say truth) my sins, that up-on a night when I was asleep, the

Key

Key happened so to turn in
mouth, being wide open, in such
that my breath comming
through the hole of the Key, wh
was hollow, made such loud wh
ling, (as evil fortune would) t
my careful Master heard it, w
thought certainly that it had be
the hissing of the Snake (as surely
might be like) he rose up very so
ly, holding his Cudgel fast, and
the noyse of the hissing came by
tle and little streight to me, wit
out making any noyse, to the inte
the Snake should not hear hi
When he was near me, he thoug
certainly that the Snake was there
the straw, therefore he lifted up
Cudgel to kill her, and with all
strength he discharged upon
Head such a cruel blow, that
wounded me to death. Whereupo
he knowing that he had stricken m
belike by the groaning that I ma
after the receit of the blow, susp

ctin

ting what had hapned, cryed out to wake me, but as ſoon as he touched me with his hands, he felt abundance of blood iſſue out of my head: wherefore conſidering what hurt he had done me, he went in haſte for a Candle, and returning with it in his hand, found me groaning and gaſping with my Key in my mouth, which I never let go, being half out, even as it was when it made ſuch hiſſings whereat the killer of Snakes marvelled, eſpecially when he beheld the Key, which he took out of my mouth, and viewing it, he perceived what it was, for in workmanſhip it differed nothing from his. But for more ſurety he went ſtreight to prove it, and ſo then eſpied the whole deceit. God knoweth then how he bragged, that he had taken the Rat and the Snake that had made him much War, and that ſo deſtroyed his bread: what hapned the three days following, I am not

able

able to tell, for I was as it were in
Whales belly, but onely this that
have told you; which I had hea
my Master report, after that I w
returned to my self, for he declar
the whole matter to as many as ca
in and out.

The third day after, I began
recover, marvelling much, whe
perceived my self being in my stra
my Head full of Plaisters, Oyls, a
Oyntments, and being thereat am
zed, I said, what meaneth this? T
Priest then answered, the meani
of this is, that I had chased away t
Rat and the Snake that hath do
me such hurt: then calling to mi
my affairs, I suspected my hu
and the cause thereof: then ca
there in an old Woman, with certa
of the Neighbours, to undoe t
clouts about my Head, and to dre
my wounds; and being glad to s
me recovered, said, there is no da
ger now in him, seeing that he ha
ald:

his ſenſes; they began then to recite my afflictions, they laughing and I weeping. After all this, they gave me meat, I being almoſt dead for hunger. Much adoe they had to recover me, but by little and little I waxed ſtrong, and at fifteen days end, I roſe up, and was out of danger, yet not without hunger, howbeit half healed. The next day after that I roſe, my Maſter took me by the hand, and brought me out at the door, and leaving me in the ſtreet, ſaid unto me; *Lazaro*, from this day forth, thou ſhalt be at thine own liberty, and not under my ſubjection, the Lord be with thee: go ſeek thee a Maſter, I have no need of ſuch a diligent Servant, it is not poſſible but that thou haſt been Servant to ſome blinde man. And therewith bleſſing himſelf from me, as though I had been poſſeſſed with ſome evil Spirit, he

getteth him in and locketh fast hi door.

How Lazaro *placeth himself to serv a Squire, and what happened to hi in his service.*

BY this means I was forced t help my self being weak, an shortly after, I came by help of goo people, to this Noble City of *Toledo* where (I thank God) my woun closed up. As long as I was sick, e very man gave me his charity, bu after that I was once whole, every man would say, Thou vagabond and loiterer, why dost thou not seek a Master? Then I murmuring with my self, would say, and where the Devil shall I finde him, unless God, as he made the world, make me one? But now I demanding alms from door to door for Gods sake, I found little remedy, for charity had then ascended up to Heaven.

At

At the laſt God cauſed me to meet with a Squire, which walked thorow the ſtreet, in very ſumptuous apparel, and cleanly, his pace in going, well meaſured after good order. He beheld me, and I him; and he ſaid unto me: Boy, doſt thou want a Maſter? I anſwered, I would fain have a good Maſter, Sir. Then follow me, ſaid he: God hath ſent thee good fortune to meet with me, thou haſt prayed well this day. I thankt God for that which I had heard him ſay, and for that he ſeemed by his behaviour and countenance to be even he, that I had ſo much longed for. I met with this third Maſter betime in the Morning, and he led me after him through the moſt part of the City, we paſſed through the Market-place, where there was ſold bread, and other proviſion: I looked when he would have loaden me there with meat; for it was then, that every man provided and brought

Gentlemen uſe to buy their meat in market themſelves: There is not ſuch proviſion of meat in *Spain* as there is in *England.*

things neceſſary for their dinner. Then with comely and large pace he went by, and left that place behind him: then I ſaid to my ſelf, peradventure he doth not ſee here that which doth content him, he will buy in another place: We walked ſo long that the Clock ſtruck eleven, then went he to the chief Church, and I after him: where I ſaw him moſt devoutly hear Service: when all was ended, and the people departed, he came out of the Church, and marched leaſurely down a ſtreet: and as for me, I went joyfully, the beſt content in the world, perceiving how that we did not ſtay to ſeek our dinner, imagining that this my new Maſter had been ſome great perſonage, and that he had his houſe provided before hand, that we ſhould finde Dinner ready, yea, ſuch as I deſired, and as I had need of. At that time the Clock ſtroke one afternoon, when we arrived at a houſe before the which my Ma-

Maſter ſtaid, and I with him; then he throwing his Cloak over his left ſhoulder very cruelly, drew out a Key out of my ſleeve to open his door: we then entred in, the entrance whereof was ſo dark and unhandſome, that it might fear any man living to enter in; howbeit, there was within it a pretty little Court, and reaſonable Chambers: and when we were within: he putteth off his Cloak, demanding me whether my hands were clean: we ſhook it, and then doubled it handſomly, and after he had blown cleanly the duſt away from an old Bench that was there, he laid it up: that being done, he ſate him down, demanding of me at large what Countrey-man I was, and how I came to the City: I gave him a larger account than I was willing: for I thought it a more convenient time to Command me to lay the Cloth and to take out pottage, than to make ſuch inqui-

ries : yet for all that, bringing forth the beſt lies I could frame for my ſelf I made him account what I was, reckoning all the goodneſs that was in my perſonage, leaving apart all that which I thought was not to be rehearſed in that place : when I had declared all, he ſtay'd a while, and by that time I did ſee an evil ſign for it was almoſt two a clock, and yet he was no readier to dine, than he that had been dead. I marvelled moreover, when I perceived that he had locked his door with his Key, and that I could not hear any living Creature ſtir, neither above nor beneath : all that ever I did ſee was the naked Walls, not ſo much as a Chair or Stool, nor a Table, nor yet a Coffer, as the other other man had finally you would have ſaid, it had been a Houſe not inhabited.

A while after, he demanded of me whether I had dined : I anſwered ſaying, No Sir, for it was not eight a Clock

Clock when I met with your Maſterſhip this morning: (then ſaid he) as early as it was, I had broken my faſt, and whenſoever I break my faſt in the morning, I never eat again until it be night, therefore paſs thou over the time as well as thou canſt, and we will make amends at Supper: your Worſhip may well think that when I heard theſe words, I was ready to fall down dead, not ſo much for hunger, as for plainly perceiving, that then fortune was altogether mine enemy. Then began my ſorrows to appear unto me again, and *I* to lament my misfortune: then came there to my minde, the conſideration that *I* made when *I* was about to depart from the Prieſt, weighing with my ſelf, that although he was moſt wretched and miſerable, yet peradventure *I* might meet with a worſe: finally, *I* lamented and wept my troubleſome life that was paſt, and my death that did approach:

and yet for all this I diſſembled the matter as well as I could, and ſaid unto him, Sir, I thank God, I am a Boy that doth not greatly care for eating and drinking, for I may well compare with any of my age for ſobernes and meaſure in eating, and ſo I have been always eſteemed of as many Maſters as I have ſerved: he then anſwered, ſaying, it is a vertue to live ſoberly, therefore I commend thee much, Hogs fill themſelves, and wiſe men eat diſcreetly what is only ſufficient for them.

I now underſtand you well Sir, ſaid I to my ſelf, evil luck light upon ſuch vertue and goodneſs as theſe my Maſters do finde in hunger. Immediately after all this, I conveyed my ſelf behinde the door, where I drew certain pieces of bread out of my boſome, which were left of that I had received for Gods ſake two days before. But he perceiving me, ſaid, Come hither Boy, what doeſt

thou

hou eat? I came unto him, and did
new the Bread, whereof he took a
iece, which of two or three was the
eſt and the biggeſt, ſaying, By my
oul, methinks this bread is good and
avory: yea, marry Sir, at this time e-
pecially, ſaid, I: It is ſo indeed, ſaid
he, but where hadſt thou it? Was it
moulded with clean hands? That I
know not, ſaid I, howbeit I finde it
good. I pray God it be clean, ſaid
the poor Gentleman: and with that
putting his hand to his mouth, de-
voured quickly all that I had given
him: and ſomewhat before we had
ended, he ſaid, By God, this Bread
hath a good taſte, how ſavory it is.
And as for me then, I perceived up-
on which foot he halted, I made haſte
to eat, perceived him to be ſo diſpo-
ſed, that if he had made an end be-
fore me, I thought he would gently
have offered to help me: therefore
we ended both at one time in good
order. He began than with his hand

to

In *Spain* many drink nothing but water, and some that may have wine; but this Squire drank it for want of better.

to bruſh away a few crumms, whi
had fall'n upon his breaſt, and afte
that entred into a Chamber that w
there, and thence brought forth a
old pot broken-mouth'd, and dra
well, and then he offered me the po
But *I* to ſeem ſober and modeſt, ſai
Sir, *I* drink no Wine: it is water, ſa
he, thou may'ſt well drink of it: the
I took the pot, and drank not much
for it was not thirſt, but hunger tha
troubled me. We paſſed the tim
ſo until that it was night, reaſonin
of ſundry matters which he de
manded of me; whereunto *I* an
ſwered as well as *I* could. Then we
entred into the Chamber from
whence he had brought forth hi
drinking pot, he ſaying, Boy, go to
the other ſide, & mark how we make
this Bed, that thou may'ſt know how
to make it from henceforth. *I* went
to the one ſide, and he to the other,
and made the poor Bed, which was
an eaſie matter to do, for it was thus

as

as *I* will tell you : a ſheeps hurdle laid overthwart two treſſes, a ſilly rotten hard mattreſs, and upon that his bed clothes, which by reaſon of ſeldom waſhing could not be diſcerned in colour from the mattreſs, the which had not half ſo much Wool as need required : we turned it to make it ſoft, but that was unpoſſible to do ; for very hard it is for a man to make a hard thing ſoft, and the Devil a thing was within the cruel mattreſs at all ; for when it was ſpread upon the hurdle of big ſticks, every ſtick appeared thorow, even as like as could be, to the ribs of a carrion lean Hogg : we ſpread upon the hungry miſerable mattres, a Coverlet ſutable to the reſt of the ſtuff ; what ſtuff it was of, *I* cannot well deviſe : before that we had made the beds it was night ; and he ſaid, *Lazaro*, it is now late, and from hence to the Market-place where proviſion of meat is ſold, it is

The ſtreets are narrow and dark, few lanthorns are hung out

a long way, and beſides that, ruffians and Thieves do meet men every night to ſpoil them of their Cloke and Caps in the dark, therefore let us paſs over this night as well as we may, to morrow God will provide better for us. I am not provided of meat, becauſe I have been hitherto alone without a Servant, and I have always taken my meals in the City, but from henceforth we will keep a new order. Sir, ſaid I, take no care for me, I can paſs over one night and more if need be, without meat. And that will be cauſe that thou ſhalt live longer, ſaid he, for as wiſe men affirm, There is nothing that can make a man live longer, than to eat a little. If that be true, ſaid I to my ſelf, I ſhall never die; for I have always been conſtrained to keep that rule, and I think I am fortuned to obſerve it as long as I live.

After all this, he went to bed, making his hoſe and his doublet his bol-

ſter,

ſter, and cauſing me to lie at his feet, where I never ſlept wink ; for the hard Hurdle never left galling my naked bones, which by hunger and ſorrow together, had not left on them, nor yet on all my body beſides, an ounce of fleſh : and as I chanced to eat nothing that day, my brain was ſo light that I could never take reſt. Wherefore (God forgive me) I curſed my ſelf and my fortune a thouſand times, and that which was worſe than all this, I never durſt change ſides for fear of waking him? Wherefore I deſired death.

The next morning when he aroſe, he began to ſhake, and to make clean his hoſe, and doublet, and his Cloke ; I was his bruſh, ſo he array'd himſelf at leaſure : I gave him then water for his hands, and when he had made uſe of his Combe, he taketh his Sword and kiſſeth the Pommel, and as he was putting it to his girdle, ſaid unto me : My Boy, if thou kneweſt

what

what a blade this is, thou would
marvel ; there is no gold that c
buy it of me, for of as many as *Ant*
nio made, he could never give suc
temper to any, as he gave this : the
drawing it out of the Scabbard, h
tasted the edge with his fingers, say
ing; Seest thou it ? *I* dare undertak
to cut asunder with it a whole fleec
of Wool : *I* answered him softly t
my self, saying, and *I* with my teeth
(though they be not of such har
metal) a Loaf of Bread weighing
four pound.

Then up went the Sword again,
hanging it at his Girdle. And after
all this, he marched out into the
street, with a leasurely well measu-
red pace, holding his body straight,
making therewith, and with his head
a very good countenance, casting the
end of his Cloak sometimes upon his
shoulder, and otherwhiles under his
arm, with his right hand always on
his side : and as he was going forth,
said,

said, *Lazaro*, Look well about the House, while I do go and hear Service, make the Bed, and then fetch some water here at the River beneath; lock the Door, lest any body rob us; and lay the Key underneath the threshold, that I may come in: he went up the street with such comly gesture and countenance, that he that had not known him, would have judged him to have been near Kinsman unto the high Constable of *Spain*, or at the least his chief Chamberlain.

I remained then alone, saying to my self, Blessed art thou, O God, which sendest the sickness, and givest the remedy; who would think that I should think my Lord and Master, with such gesture and countenance, but that he had supped well yesternight; yea, and that he had slept in a good bed? And although it be now early, who would think, but that he had broken his fast well? Great are

thy

thy ſecret doings, O Lord, and
people are ignorant of them! mig
not his good diſpoſition, his reaſon
ble Cloak and Coat deceive a
man? Who would diſtruſt, that ſu
a Noble Gentleman had eaten n
thing all yeſterday but one piece
bread, which his Servant *Lazaro* h
kept in the Cheſt of his boſom a d
and a night, ſo that it could not
(to ſay the truth) very clean? Wh
would ſuſpect that he had dri
this morning, his face and his han
upon the Skirts of his Coat, for wa
of a Towel? I am certain no m
would judge it in him: O Lord, ho
many are there in the World, th
are in ſuch bravery, as this my M
ſter is in, which do ſuffer more for
little vain-glorious ſake, than th
would do for the love of thee!
ſtood in the door ſo long, remem
bring all thoſe things, that my M
ſter paſſed thorow a long and na
row ſtreet, then I went in, and with

in a minute of an hour I visited the whole house above and beneath, without staying, or finding whereat to stay.

When I had made the unlucky bed, I took my pot & went straight to the River, and being ready to take up my water, I might perceive my Master in a garden over the water, in great talk with two comely Women, which by their countenance, seemed to be some of them, whereof in *Toledo* a number are rifely found; and many of them take a use of going abroad early in the morning in the Summer-time, to take the ayr in those Gardens, and to break their fast without provision of their own, under Trees and shadowes near that pleasant River, trusting to find out some that would bestow charges upon them, especially such as they had accustomed thereto, such lusty young Souldiers of the City as delighted in such pastime. He was

(as I mean to tell you) between theſe Women, deviſing and counterfeiting all kind of bravery, ryoting more pleaſant and ſweet words than ever *Ovid* wrote: But when they perceived, that their beauty had vanquiſhed him clean, and that he was left without ſhame, they demanded of him their break-faſt, and he therefore to have the accuſtomed payment.

Whereupon he being as cold in the purſe, as he was hot in ſtomack, fell in ſuch a trance, that he loſt all the colour in his face: his tongue not able to talk, was fain to alledge vain excuſes. But they, which in their ſcience were well inſtructed, when they perceived his infirmity, they gave him over for ſuch an one as he was indeed. All this while I was breaking my faſt with ſtalks of *Coleworts*, and when I had done, like a diligent Servant, not ſeen of my Maſter, returned home, meaning to

ſweep

ſweep ſome part of the houſe that had moſt need: but I could not find wherewithall to doe the deed. Wherefore not knowing what to doe, I began to muſe wherein I ſhould occupy my ſelf; and after ſtudy, I determined to tarry until noon, that my Maſter came, for peradventure he would bring ſomething with him for us to eat: wherefore I tarried his coming, yet all for nothing; for it was now two a Clock, and he not yet come: but becauſe hunger oppreſſed me ſore, I came out and locked the door, laying the Key where he had commanded, with a low and a ſorrowful voice, my hands thruſt into my boſom. I began to return to my former practiſe, inſomuch that having God before my eyes, and my tongue, in his name, I fell to beg bread from door to door, and from houſe to houſe, where I thought beſt to ſpeed; having learned this Trade in my ſucking years, I mean with

the blinde Maſter, I became ſuch a Schollar, that although in that City there was ſmall charity, and the year was not abundant, yet notwithſtanding I had put my affairs in ſuch good order, that before the Clock ſtruck four, I had laid a pound of bread in my belly, and twice as much in my boſom and ſleeves. I returned then home-ward, and in my way went through the ſtreets where they ſold Tripes, where I demanded charity of a Woman that was there, ſhe gave me a piece of neats-foot, and a few ſodden Tripes

When I came home, my courteous Maſter was within, having folded his Cloak and laid it up, walking up and down the Court: and as ſoon as he did ſee me, he came towards me, wherefore I feared he would have beaten me, becauſe I had tarried ſo long, but it was not Gods will.

The firſt thing he demanded of me, was, where I had been? I anſwered,

ſwered, Sir, I was here untill it was two a Clock, and when I perceived that your Maſterſhip came not, I went forth into the City, to recommend my ſelf to good people, which have given me thus much for Gods ſake, and ſo ſhewed him the Tripes, which I kept in the skirt of my coat; whereat he made no angry countenance, but ſaid, I have tarried for thee to dinner, and becauſe I could not ſee thee come, I dined alone; as for thee thou haſt done like an honeſt boy, for it is better to beg than to ſteal, as God help me I am of that opinion: one thing onely I will deſire thee to do, that thou wilt not let them know that thou doſt dwell with me, nor that I am thy Maſter: For that toucheth mine honor, and I do not doubt, but that will be kept ſecret, for very few do know me in this City, I would to God I had never come to it.

Of that matter, Sir, take you no

care, ſaid I; for no man will ask me that queſtion, I need not therefore make ſuch account to any of them. But why doeſt thou not fall now to thy Victuals poor ſoul, if it be God will, we ſhall ſoon be out of this miſery: thou ſhalt underſtand that ſince I came in hither, I had never good hour, this Houſe is ſurely built in an unhappy place, and certainly ſome houſes are ſo unlucky, that look whoſoever doth dwell within them, he ſhall be ſure to have evil fortune.

But I promiſe thee, that as ſoon as the moneth is ended, I will not dwell here, (no though they would give it me Rent-free.) I fell down then, and becauſe he ſhould not think me a covetous glutton, I drew out my Victuals, and there began to ſup honeſtly, biting my Tripes with my bread handſomly, beholding diſſemblingly my miſerable Maſter, which had his eye alwayes upon my skirt, being

being at that time my only Platter. God take ſuch compaſſion on me, as I did then upon him; for I had oftentimes endured, yea, and daily felt that ſorrow, which I knew tormented him: wherefore I imagined with my ſelf, how I might well invite him: but becauſe he told me that he had dined, I was afraid leſt he would refuſe the banquet.

Finally, I wiſhed that the poor man would have eaſed his pain, by help of mine, and that he would have eaten with me for company, as he had done the day before, eſpecially, becauſe that then I had better Victuals, and more ſtore, and moreover, that then my hunger was leſs: it pleaſed God to accompliſh my deſire and his together; for when I had begun my meat, as he walked he came near to me, ſaying; *Lazaro*, I promiſe thee thou haſt the beſt grace in eating, that ever I did ſee any man have; for there is no man

that ſeeth thee eat, but by ſeeing thee feed, ſhall have an appetite, although they be not an hungred.

Then would I ſay to my ſelf, the hunger which thou ſuſtaineſt, cauſeth thee to think mine ſo beautifull: then I truſted I might help him, ſeeing that he had ſo helped himſelf, and had opened me the way thereto: wherefore I ſaid unto him, Sir, the good Tools make the workman good, this bread hath good taſte, and this Neats foot is ſo well ſod, and ſo cleanly dreſſed, that it is able with the ſavour of it only, to entice any man to eat of it.

What, is it a Neats foot? yea Sir: Now I promiſe thee it is the beſt morſel in the World, there is no Pheaſant that I would like ſo well. I pray you Sir, prove of it better, and ſee how you like it. I delivered then unto his nails the Neats foot, with two or three pieces of the whiteſt bread that I had; whereupon he ſit-

teth

eth down by me, and there began to eat like one that had great need, gnawing every one of those little bones better than any Grey-hound could have done for life, saying, This is singular good meat: and I to my self said, The sauce that thou eatest withall is better.

He swore he had eaten it with as good a stomack as if he had eaten nothing all the day before: then I with a low voice said. God send me to live long, as sure as that is true: and having ended his Victuals, he commanded me to reach him the pot of water, which I gave him even as full as I had brought it from the River, and it was a signe that thence he wanted no water, that the residue of his dinner was but small, we drank both, and went to bed, as the night before, at that time well satisfied.

And now for to avoid long talk, we continued after this sort eight or nine

nine dayes: and the poor Gent
man went every day to breave it o
in the ſtreets, to content himſelf wi
his accuſtomed ſtately pace, and
wayes I poor *Lazaro* was fain to
his Purveyor: I oftentimes co
dered my diſgraces, that eſcap
from evill Maſters which I had, th
uſed me evill, and ſeeking better
happened to meet now with hi
who not onely did not maintain m
but whom I was fain to maintain,
elſe he to die, yet for all that, I l
ved him well, perceiving that he w
able to doe no more: yea, and I d
pitty him rather then hate him; f
oftentimes with carrying him ho
therewith to paſſe the day, I f
grief my ſelf. One morning the po
Gentleman roſe up in his ſhirt, a
went up to the top of the Houſe, t
eaſe himſelf, and in the mean ſeaſo
to be out of the ſuſpition that I w
in, I unfolded his Doublet and Hoſ
which were his boulſter, and the
foun

found a little Purſe of Velvet, which had a hundred wrinkles in it, but the Devill a penny, nor yet any ſign that there had been any there long time before. Then did I ſay to my ſelf, this man is poor, no man can give that which he hath not: but my covetous blind man, and my wretched Prieſt, unto whom God hath given ſo much goods, the one got with ſmooth hand, the other gained with his looſe tongue, and yet they famiſhed me continually: there was good reaſon why I ſhould hate ſuch people; ſo is there cauſe, why this mans caſe ſhould be lamented. God knoweth that when I met with any of his eſtate, being of like gravity, pace and countenance, how I pittied them, thinking that they did endure that which I did ſee him dayly ſuffer, whom I had rather ſerve for all his poverty, than any of the other; for the cauſes above named. I did like him well, but onely that me thought he

he was too presumptuous, where often wished that seeing he so plainly perceived his own poverty, he would something have hid his fantasticall pride. But as I think, it is common usuall rule amongst such as he, who though they have not a crosse in the World, nor a Denier the Cap must needs stand in his old place: but if God of his mercy do not order the matter, all such are like to die of that vile desease.

As I continued in such estate, sustaining the life that I have told you, my evill fortune which never ceased to pursue me, would not yet suffer me to continue in that troublesome and shamefull kind of life, For the matter happened thus: The Lords of the Councell made Proclamation with sound of Trumpet, because that that year there was scarcity of Corn, all poor people that were strangers should forsake the City, upon pain that he which from thence-

forth

forth ſhould be taken, ſhould be puniſhed with ſtripes: and ſo executing the Law, within three dayes after the Proclamation, I ſaw a whole Proceſſion of poor folk whipped through the four principall ſtreets, which ſight did ſo fear me, that never after I durſt venture to beg. Then might you have ſeen a ſtrange dyet we kept at home, and the great ſilence that was there, ſo that we were conſtrained to faſt two or three days together, without eating any morſell, or ſpeaking a word: and as for me, the beſt ſhift I made, was amongſt certain poor Women, which were Spinners and Capknitters, which ſaved my life, by reaſon of the acquaintance I had with them, being our near Neighbours; For of that meat they had, I ſhould have a little, wherewith I did not ſo lament mine owne caſe, as I did my poor Maſters, which in 8. dayes did not eat one morſell at

the leaſt, we were ſo long at hom
without meat: but indeed I kno
not whither he went, nor what h
did eat abroad, yet notwithſtandin
for all this, you ſhould ſee him com
ſometimes up the ſtreet with a bod
as large as any Gray-hounds of goo
race, and for to maintain his poo
honour, he was wont to take a ſtra
in his hand, whereof alſo there wa
want in our houſe, and ſtandi
without the door, would therewi
pick thoſe which had little need
picking, for any thing that had ſtuc
in them with eating: Lamenting ſti
the unluckineſs of that Houſe, h
would ſay, it grieveth me, to ſe
how all our ſorrow cometh of th
houſe; thou ſeeſt how uncomfort-
able and dark it is, and as long as w
dwell here, we are like to be thu
tormented, therefore I would t
God the moneth were ended tha
we might depart out of it.

And as we continued in this a
flict

licted and famiſhing perſecution, one day a Ryall entered into the power of my Maſter, I know not by what good luck and adventure, wherewith he came home ſo blowing, as if he had brought with him the whole treaſure of *Venice*, and ſo with a merry and lively countenance he giveth it to me, ſaying, take here *Lazaro*, now God beginneth to open his hand, and to ſmile upon us, go quickly to the Market-place, and buy bread, wine and fleſh, that we may break the Devils envious eye: and furthermore, becauſe thou ſhalt have good cauſe to rejoyce, thou ſhalt underſtand, that I have hired another Houſe, therefore the month once ended, we will no longer abide in this miſerable unlucky Houſe, curſed be it, and he that laid the firſt Tile on it, for in evil time did I come in. By our Lord ſaid he, all the time that I have been here I never drank drop of Wine, nor a morſell of fleſh entred into my belly, nor yet

Six pence English.

yet have I had any reſt in it, ſuch
the ſorrow and miſery that belon
eth to it; goe thy wayes and mak
ſpeed, and let us dine this day lik
Earls. Then I took my Ryal an
my pot, and with all haſt, I began
go up the ſtreet, towards the Marke
place with joy and mirth. But wh
profiteth all this, now that I am bor
under ſuch a Planet that I can neve
enjoy any pleaſure long, witho
hindrance, (it appeareth ſo now
for as I went on my way, making m
account how I ſhould beſtow m
money upon that which ſhould b
moſt profitable and beſt, giving infi
nite thanks to God (that he had gi
ven my Maſter that money) upon a
ſudden I might ſee right before me
dead Coarſe come down the ſtreet
accompanied with many Prieſts, and
other people: I leaned to the Wall
to give them place, and the Coarſe
went by; I might ſee a Woman
which belike was the dead man
Wife,

Wife, following the Biere, all in mourning weeds, accompanied with other Women, and she weeping and lamenting, said: O my Husband and my Lord, alas, whither do they carry you? to the uncomfortable and sad House, to the dark and sorrowful House, to the House where they never eat nor drink? When I had heard her speak these words, me thought heaven and earth had met, and I said, O unfortunate wretch that I am, they carry this dead Coarse to our House: wherefore I forsook my way, and brake in between the people, and running down the street as fast as ever I could, I got into the House, and when I had entred therein, I locked the door with all hast, calling out to my Master for help, and embracing him, I desired his aid to keep them out: whereof he was somewhat amazed, thinking it had been some other matter, said, what is the matter

Boy? what ayleth thee to cry out ſo? why doeſt thou lock the door with ſuch fury? O Sir (then I anſwered) I pray you help me, for they bring us in here a dead Coarſe. How ſo ſaid he? I met the Coarſe above in the ſtreet, and his Wife followed him, ſaying, O my Husband and my Lord, whither do they carry you? to the uncomfortable and ſad Houſe, to the dark and ſorrowful Houſe, to the Houſe where they never eat nor drink? Therefore without doubt Sir, they do bring him inhere to you. Now truly when my Maſter heard this, although he had no great cauſe to be joyful, he laughed ſo earneſtly, that he ſtood a good while and could not ſpeak. In this mean ſeaſon, I had barred the door, and for more ſurety, had laid my ſhoulders faſt againſt it. The people paſſed by with their Coarſe, and yet ſtill I was afraid, and durſt not remove, leſt they ſhould bring him in: and when my

Maſter

Maſter had ſatisfied himſelf with laughing, though not with meat, he ſaid unto me, truly *Lazaro*, thou haſt ſaid the truth, and according to the Widow's crying words, thou hadſt good reaſon to ſuſpect that which thou haſt ſaid: but now, ſeeing that God hath dealt better with us than ſo, and that they are paſt us, open the door, and go to buy us ſome meat. Sir, then ſaid I, let them firſt be all paſt. In the end, my Maſter came and opened the door againſt my will, and it was as much as he could do, I held it ſo hard, being in great fear. Then he cauſed me to return to my voyage, and although we dined well that day, notwithſtanding, I found no taſte at all in my meat, nor within three dayes after, I never recovered my own colour, and as often as the remembrance of theſe vain things came to my Maſters mind, he was never able to ſtay himſelf from laughing. After

ſuch ſort I continued a time with this my third poor Maſter, which was a Squire, ſeeking continually occaſion to know his eſtate, and for what cauſe he had come to dwell in this City; for I perceived that he was a ſtranger, long before, by reaſon that he had ſo little acquaintance with thoſe of the City. Finally, my wiſh was accompliſhed, and I underſtood that which I coveted to know: for upon a day, after that he had dined reaſonably well, he being at that time indifferently well ſatisfied, declared unto me his affairs, in ſo much that he certified me, that he was born in *Caſtilia* the old, and how that he had forſaken his Countrey for nothing in the world, but becauſe he would not abaſe himſelf ſo much as put off his Cap to a Centleman his Neighbour: and having heard all his diſcourſe, I ſaid unto him, Sir, if he were ſuch a one as you ſay, and beſides that, if he were rich-

er

er than you, it had been but your duty to put off your Cap first to him, for I believe he would have done the like to you: indeed he is a Gentleman, and richer than I, and he would alwayes put off his Cap to the uttermost, when I did put off mine, but seeing that oftentimes mine was first off, reason would have required, that his should once have been first, and so have wonne of me my quick hand, the courtesie. As for me, said I, I would never have had regard to that. Thou art a Child, said he, and therefore thou knoweſt not what doth belong to Honour, which at this day is the only refuge of such as be honest: therefore thou shalt understand, that I am as thou seest a poor Esquire, and I make a vow to God, that if I should meet in the midst of the street an Earl, that would not put his Cap altogether off, as well as I do mine; the next time I see him come, I will enter in-

to some House, as if I had some busi-
nes there, or else cros over into
another street, if there be any be-
tween me and him, so that I shall not
need to put off my Cap to him, for a
Gentleman is bound to none but God
and the Prince, and therefore it is rea-
son that an honest man shall be curi-
ous to esteem his own person. I do
remember that upon a day, I disho-
noured, and had almost beaten a
Craftsman where I was born, be-
cause that whensoever he met me, he
would say, *Mantenga dios a v. m.*
which is to say, *Sir, God maintain*
your Worship: I took him once with
the deed, & said, How now Sir Clown,
what mean you by this, who hath so
instructed you, doth it become you
to say unto me, God maintain you,
even as I were one of the common
sort? From thenceforth he would
put off his Cap to me a far off, and
salute me as he ought. Why Sir, said
I, was not that kind of salutation
good

good enough for any man, it is not ſufficient, for a man to ſay, God maintain your Maſterſhip? he anſwered angerly, thou muſt know, in an evil hour, that that kind of ſalutation is uſed to a mean man, but no man ought to ſalute one of my eſtate after ſuch a ſort, but alwayes he ought to ſay, *Beſo las manos de vim.* which is as much to ſay, as I kiſs your Worſhips hands, or at the leaſt, *Beſo Seuor las manos*, I do kiſs your hands, if ſo be that he that ſaluteth me a Knight or a Gentleman: ſo from that day forward I could never abide to hear talk of maintenance, nor ſuffer any man unleſs it were the King, to ſay unto me, Sir, God maintain you.

Alas wretch that I am (ſaid I to my ſelf) that is the cauſe, that he hath ſo little care to maintain thee, for thou canſt abide no man to wiſh it thee.

Furthermore he ſaid, I am not ſo

poor, but that I have in my Countrey, ground, where foundation of Houſes is well and ſurely laid, which if they were built up as they ought, ſumptuous and great, and by exchange placed in *Valladolid*, ſixteen miles on this ſide the place where I was born, they would be worth no leſs than a thouſand Marevedies: and I have a Dove-houſe, which if it were built up, as it is now faln, it would yield me yearly above two hundred Pigeons: beſides other things which I will not now ſpeak of, all which things I forſook, for matters which touched mine Honour, and came to this City, meaning to ſerve one of the chief Nobles, but it happened otherwiſe with me: I find indeed many Doctors and Prebends belonging to the Church, but they keep ſuch modeſt orders, that all the World is not able to bring them out of their pace: many Gentlemen, which are of the baſeſt ſort

Two and thirty Marevedis is ſix pence Engliſh.

ſort, covet to have me; but to ſerve ſuch men is great travel; for from a man, you muſt become a Cloak-bag, or elſe they will ſtraight bid you farewell, and moſt commonly, their wages is paid with long termes, ſometime your meat and drink onely, for your painful ſervice.

And when they mean to reform their Conſcience, and to conſider the Servants pain, there ſhall be delivered out of the Wardrobe, ſome cut Doublet, or ſome thred-bare Cloak or Coat: But when a man ſerveth a Noble-man of the Order, he ſhall better paſs over his miſery: but peradventure there is not in me ability to ſerve and to content ſuch men.

By God, if I had met with any one of them, I think certainly I ſhould quickly have been chief of his Councel; for I would have done him a thouſand kind of ſervices. I could have diſſembled as well as any other

other, yea, and pleaſed him a tho-
ſand fold, that it would have be-
marvellous; I would have ſmile
merrily at his doings, although the
had not been the beſt in the World
I would never have recited th
which ſhould have diſpleaſed hi
no, although it had been much f
his profit, moſt diligent about h
perſon, in word and deed, neve
vexing my ſelf about the well-doin
of things, that ſhould never come t
his ſight, but ſometimes, have chi
ſuch as ſerved, where he might he
me, that I might ſeem to be careful
about that which touched him: an
whenſoever he ſhould happen t
fall out with any of his men, the
would I put forth two or three
ſmooth words, to ſet him forward
which ſhould ſeem to be in the fa-
vour of the offender, affirming al-
wayes that which I thought he liked
of: and on the contrary ſide, a ma-
licious mocker of the ignorant and
rude

rude fort. Furthermore, I would alwayes demand and procure, how to know the lives of ſtrangers, to account them unto him, with other ſuch tricks of like quality, which at this day are uſed in great Palaces and Courts, and which pleaſe the chief dwellers herein, whieh cannot abide to ſee in their houſes vertuous men but doe abhorre and eſteem them as naught, deſpiſing and calling them fooles, and ignorant in the traffique of waighty affaires, ſo that the Lord cannot ſafely truſt to their ſimple doings in waighty matters: therefore now adayes, thoſe that are ſubtill and crafty, get into favour, and uſe ſuch means as I would have uſed, if fortune would have ſuffered me to have found out ſuch a noble Lord.

After this ſort, my Maſter lamented his evill fortune, making relation unto me, what a valiant perſon he was. And being in ſuch talk, there com-

cometh in to us, a man, and an old woman, the man demanded the rent of the House, and the woman the hire of the bed, and there made straightwayes accounts, so that he for two moneths, was endebted more than he was able to pay in a whole year. I think his debts came to twelve or thirteen Ryals of plate: he gave them gentle answers, that he would go to the Market-place, to change a double piece of gold, desiring them to come again in the evening, but his departure was without return.

When evening came they returned, but it was too late, wherefore I told them, that he was not yet come, the night being come & he not, I was afraid to lie alone in the house, therefore I went to my Neighbours, and there declared unto them the whole matter, and there lay all night.

The next day in the morning, the Creditors came and enquired for my Ma-

Maſter (but at the other door I muſt tell you,) unto whom the Women anſwered: There is his Servant, with the key of the door: They demanded me for him, I anſwered, That I knew not where he was, for he was not come home, ſince he went abroad to change his gold, and that therefore I thought that he was gone both from them and me, with the exchange. When they heard me ſay ſo, they went ſtraight and ſeek a Serjeant and Scrivener, and as ſoon as they had brought them thither, without delay they took the Key, and opened the door in the preſence of Witneſſes, and entred in to ſequeſter my Maſters goods, that the debt might be paid them: But when they had ſought the Houſe all over, they found it as empty as I have told you; wherefore they demanded of me, whither my Maſters goods were conveyed, his Cheſts, his Tapeſtry, and his Houſhold-ſtuffe. I anſwered,

ſay-

saying, I know nothing that he has Sir. Without doubt they have be taken away this night, say they, & carried to some other place, there fore master Serjeant, take hold o this Boy, for he knoweth all.

Then the Officer approacheth u to me, and taking fast hold on th coller of my Coat, said; Thou a prisoner, unless thou tell where th Master his goods are become, but never no man had taken hold on m in that place before, saving onely m blind Master, who never laid han on me so rudely, but gently that might lead him that could not see, was afraid, and crying mercy, I pro mised to tell all that they deman ded. Go to then, say they, say o Gods name what thou knowest, an be not afraid: the Scrivener sitteth down in hast to write the inven tory, demanding what goods he had.

I then began to declare what I knew,

knew, ſaying; Sir, the goods that he hath or at leaſt, that which he told me he had, was a peece of ground, where foundation of Houſes is laid, and moreover a Dove-houſe which is faln. Well ſaid (ſay they) my Boy, though that be little worth, it is ſufficient to pay us. In what place of the City ſtandeth it? (ſay they.) I anſwered, Marry it ſtandeth a good way hence in his own Countrey. The matter is then in a fair caſe (ſay they) but where is his Countrey? He told me, that he was born in *Caſtilia* the old. The Sergeant and the Scrivener laughing apace, ſaid, this confeſſion is ſufficient for you to recover the debt (though it were greater.) The Neighbours that were there preſent, ſaid, This Child is an innocent, and he hath not dealt long with the Squire, therefore he knoweth no more of him than you do; he hath oftentimes come to us, and we have given him ſuch meat as we had

for

for Gods ſake, and at nights gone i
to lie with his Maſter. When the
perceived mine innocency, they d
ſet me at liberty. The Sergeant an
the Scrivener did demand of th
man and the woman their fee, where
upon there roſe great contentio
and they alledged that they we
not bound to pay, ſeeing that ther
was no execution made, eſpecially
ſeeing that there was not where
withall. The Officers alledged, fo
that coming thither, they had le
undone matters of much great im
portance.

Finally, after many angry words
a poor Carrier was loden with th
old mattreſs, which was the Wo
mans, ſcant half a load to the Beare
Then went they all five out toge
ther chiding, what became of them
after, I know not; I believe the poo
mattreſs paid for all. And thus, as I
tell you, I loſt my third Maſter; wher
as I fully perceived evil fortune

wrought

wrought altogether againſt me, inſo-much, that my affairs went ſo back-ward, that whereas Maſters are wont to be forſaken of their Servants, it was not ſo with me, but my maſter was fain to forſake me, yea, and run away in haſt.

How Lazaro *placeth himſelf to dwell with a Fryer of the Abbey of Grace.*

I Was then conſtrained to ſeek the fourth maſter, which was a Fryer of the Abbey of *Grace*, unto whom the poor Women, which I have told you of, preferred me. They called him cozen. This man was an enemy to the Quire, not liking well of his Meals in the Convent; a man loſt for going abroad, deſirous to ſee worldly affairs and Viſitations, wherefore I think, that he alone did tear more ſhooes than all the reſt of his Brethren: It was he that gave me the firſt ſhooes that ever I wore in all

my life, which lasted me but eight dayes; for he never left trotting abroad: wherefore for this, and for other small matters, which at this time I will not speak of, I was fain to forsake him.

How Lazaro *placeth himself with a Pardoner, and what things happened to him in his service.*

I Met by evil chance with the fifth Master, which was an utterer of Pardons, the deceitfullest Merchant, and the most shameless that ever I did see, or any man else: For to dispatch away his pardons, he had fine means and traffique, and daily imagined therefore most subtil inventions.

As soon as he arrived to such Towns, where he should utter his pardons, he would first present some gift of small value or substance to the Priests and Curates of that place; some-

ſometimes a Cabbage-lettice, a couple of Lemmons or Oranges; otherwhiles an Apricock, or elſe a couple of Peaches, or at leaſt, to every one a fair Pear: and by that means he went about to make them his friends, that they might favour his affairs, and cauſe the Pariſhioners to receive the Pardons: Yea, and that they ſhould thank him, he would alwayes be informed before he came, which were learned, and which not. When he came to thoſe, which he underſtood were learned, he would be ſure never to ſpeak word of Latin, for fear of ſtumbling: but uſed in ſuch places, a gentle kind of *Caſtilian Spaniſh*, his tongue alwayes at liberty: and contrariwiſe, whenſoever he was informed of the reverend *Domines*, (I mean ſuch as are made Prieſts more for money, than for learning and good behaviour) to hear him ſpeak amongſt ſuch men, you would ſay it were S.

Thomas : for he would then, two hours together talk Latin : at least which seemed to be, though it was not.

When that they received not his Pardons friendly, he sought means to make them to take them perforce : So that oftentimes, he therefore molested the Parishioners, otherwhiles causing them to receive them by subtil inventions. And now, seeing it were too long to account all such parts as I did see him use, I will recite one, whereby he shewed right well, how sufficient he was. He had preached two or three dayes in a Village, within the Dioceſs of the Arch-bishop of *Toledo*, without omitting any part of his accustomed diligence, and the people had not taken one pardon, nor no man (as far as I could perceive) was minded to receive any : wherefore he was in great rage.

And as he imagined what he had best

best to do, determined to invite and bid all the people to come thither the next day, so to dispatch his Pardons, and that night after Supper, he and his Sergeant went to play for their breakfast, and as they played, they fell at such debate, that the one gave evil words to the other: Insomuch, that at the last he said to his Sergeant, That he was a Thief; and the Sergeant answered, saying, That he was a Falsifier: wherefore the Commissary my Master laid hand upon a short Pike that stood behind the door, where they played; and the Sergeant on the other side, put hand to his sword, which hung by his side: so that with the great noise that we made, our Host and our Neighbours came in, and went between them: then they being sore angry, sought all means to come together, that the one might kill the other: But the House was so full of people, that they could by no means

Pardoners have alwayes with them a Sergeant, to take up gages in such houses as refuse to pay for their pardon at the time appointed.

come nigh to one another, wherefore they never left giving one another injurious words, insomuch that the Sergeant said to my Master, that he was a Falsifier, and that the pardons which he preached of daily, were most false.

To be brief, when the people perceived, that they could by no means pacifie them, they determined to carry the Sergeant away to another lodging, and my Master remained still there in great rage.

Whereupon our Host, with his Neighbours desired him heartily that he would forget his anger, and go to bed: and so then we went all to sleep. As soon as day appeared in the morning, my Master went to the Church, and caused them there to ring to Mass, and to Sermon, that he might dispatch his Pardons: then the people assembled together, murmuring amongst themselves at the Pardons, saying, That they were false

and

and nothing worth, seeing that the Sergeant himself had affirmed the same: So that before that time, they having small mind to receive any, they then utterly abhorred them.

Mr. Commissary mounteth up into the Pulpit, and beginneth his Sermon, encouraging the people not to forsake such great goodness and indulgence, as the holy pardon contained: and being in the midst of his Sermon, the Sergeant cometh in at the Church door, and when that he had ended his prayers, he rose up suddenly, and with a loud voyce discreetly said, Ye honest and godly people, give ear that I may tell you a word or two, and then hear whom you wil. I am come hither in the company of this Crow-keeper which now preacheth, who hath deceived me, promising, that if I would help him in his affairs, I should have half the gains. But now

perceiving the damage that my conſcience ſhould receive, and beſides that, the loſs of your goods, I do earneſtly repent that which I have done, and I will tell you plainly that the pardons which he hath brought are falſe: therefore ye ought not to believe him, nor yet take any one of them. As for me I will neither be partaker with him one way or other, therefore from this time forward, I do forſake the rod of them, which I now caſt to the ground: for if hereafter he be puniſhed for his falſhood, you may be witneſs with me that I am no doer with him herein, nor yet help him, but do rather bewray unto you his craft and falſehood: and when he had ſaid all, certain men of Honour which were there, would needs have caſt him out of the Church, to avoid ſcandal: but my Maſter did forbid them ſo to do, commanding them all upon pain of excommunication, to ſuffer him to

All Sergeants in *Spain* do bear a white rod in their hands, higher than themſelves by half a foot, as big as a mans finger.

They were no Lords, every man is of honor there.

ſay

ſay all that ever he could, and he himſelf kept ſilence whiles that the Sergeant declared all that which I have rehearſed: and as ſoon as he held his tongue, my Maſter demanding him whether he would ſay any more: the Sergeant anſwered, there may be much more ſaid of thee, and of thy falſhood, but at this time this is ſufficient.

Then my Maſter Commiſſary falling down upon his knees in the Pulpit, holding up his hands, his eyes looking up to Heaven, ſaid theſe words: O Lord God, from whom nothing is hid, unto whom all things are manifeſt, and unto whom nothing is unpoſſible, who can do all things, thou knoweſt the truth, and how unjuſtly I am accuſed and ſlandered: as for me (O Lord) I forgive him that thou maiſt forgive me. Have no regard to him that knoweth not what he doth nor ſaith: notwithſtanding O Lord, I do beſeech thee

thee, and through justice I demand of thee, that thou wilt not dissemble this injury which is done unto thee. Peradventure, some that are here present, were minded to take this divine pardon, which now will not, giving place and credit to the wicked mans words: and because this matter is so hurtfull to Christian Neighbours, I beseech thee once again good Lord, that thou wilt not dissemble it, but immediately, that it may please thee to shew here a miracle, and that it may be thus: if it be true that this man saith, that is, that the Pardons which I have here are false, that this Pulpit may then sink with me, as far as the depth of seven men under the ground, that neither it nor I may never be seen again. And on the other side, if that be true which I say, that he being perswaded by the Devil, hath said these words falsly and untruly, only to deprive the people of such good-

nes,

nesse, that then it may also please thee to punish him, that his malicious perversity may be known to all men.

My devout Master had scant ended his prayers, but that the poor Sergeant fell in a trance, giving himself such a blow against the ground, that all the Church sounded of it, stretching out his body with great abundance of foam at his mouth, making strange visages, and striking the ground both with hand and foot, tumbling up and down from one side to another: Insomuch that the noise that the people made, was so great, that one could not hear another. Some were amazed and sore afraid, saying, God be his help; and others said, He hath that which he hath deserved, seeing that he durst affirm such falshood.

Finally, some of those that were there, which to my judgment were not without great fear, came near

to

to hold fast his hands, wherewith he ſtroke all ſuch as came near him. Others held him faſt by the feet; for there was never falſe moyle in the world that ever kicked ſo faſt: and ſo they held him a good while. There were above 15. men upon him, and he gave them all their hands full: ſo that if they had forgotten their buſineſs, he would have given ſome of them overthwart the teeth. All this while my Maſter was in the Pulpit upon his knees, holding his hands together ſtill, his eyes bent towards Heaven, tranſported into ſuch divine extaſie, that all the noiſe and rumour which was in the Church, was not ſufficient to bring him out of his divine contemplation. Certain honeſt men that were there, came unto him, and awaked him by force of crying, deſiring that it might pleaſe him to ſuccour the poor man that was a dying, and that he ſhould not regard that

which

which had paſſed, nor yet his evill words, ſeeing that now he had received puniſhment therefore, but that if he could help him any way how to eſcape that peril and danger that he was in, that he would ſo do for Gods ſake: and as for them, they plainly perceived that he was in the fault, and ſo likewiſe that they knew his truth and goodneſs, ſeeing that at his petition, the Lord ſtraightwayes for revengement, ſent him puniſhment.

Then my maſter the Commiſſary, like one that had awaked out of a gracious ſleep, beholdeth them, and alſo the Patient, with all thoſe that were about him, and ſaid: Ye honeſt men, ye ought not to pray for one, on whom God hath ſo manifeſtly ſhewed his power; but ſeeing that he hath commanded that we ſhall not render evil for evil, but rather that we ſhall pardon all injuries, to be able to make ſupplicati-

on

on unto him, that we may fulfill that which he commanded us. And now that his Majesty (being by him offended) may forgive him, so to shew miracles of true faith, let us go all together with humble heart, and pray to him. Wherefore he came down out of the Pulpit, commanding such as were there present, most devoutly to pray to our Lord, that it might please him, through his grace, to pardon the sinner, and to restore him to his health and bodily senses again: And moreover, if his divine Majesty had permitted any evil spirit to enter into him for his offences, that it might please him likewise, to drive it out again. Incontinently they fell all upon their knees, before the Altar, and with the Priests they began to sing with low voyce, the Letany, and the Commissary my Master, having sung over him, came with the Cross and holy water, holding up his hands,

and

and his eyes bent towards Heaven, that one might ſee nothing of them but a little white, began his prayer no leſs devout than long, wherewith he made thoſe that were there preſent to weep, as they were wont to do at the Sermons of the paſſion; and he as a devout Preacher, deſired almighty God (ſeeing that he deſireth not the death of a ſinner, but rather that he ſhall repent and live) to pardon, forgive and reſtore to life, that poor ſinner which was led by the Devil, overcome with death and ſinne, that he might repent and confeſs his ſinnes: when he had ſo done, he ſent for one of the Pardons, and laid it upon his head, whereupon immediately the poor Sergeant began to amend, and by little and little, to return to himſelf. And as ſoon as he had recovered his ſenſes, he kneeleth down at Mr. Commiſſaries feet, and there demanded pardon, confeſſing how that he had ſaid

and

and done all thoſe things, by the mouth and inſtruction of the Devil, as well to give him grief, and to be revenged of him, as alſo becauſe the Devil was ſorry to ſee the goodneſs which people received by taking the holy Pardons. My maſter did then forgive him, and friendſhip was made between them.

Then was there ſuch great haſt to take Pardons, that almoſt no Creature living in that Town, but took one, the husband and the wife, ſons and daughters, men-ſervants and maid-ſervants, there was none but would have one.

This news was ſpread abroad through all the Towns there about, ſo that we then being come thither, it was not needfull to preach, nor yet to go to the Church to diſpatch the Pardons: for the people came ſo faſt to our lodging for them, as if they had been Pears that had been given them for nothing: in ſo much

that

that my maſter diſpatched and uttered away ten or twelve thouſand Pardons in ten or twelve little Villages thereabouts, without preaching one Sermon. And as for my part, I will confeſs my ignorance, for when this their invention was tried, I was in a great marvel to ſee ſuch a ſtrange caſe, and I thought the matter had been ſo indeed, as many other did: yet notwithſtanding when I perceived once the jeſting and ſcoffing that my maſter and the Serjeant would make at the matter by the way, I underſtood plainly, that all that counterfeit ſhew was invented by my maſters ſubtile induſtrious Art. And although I was of tender yeares, yet I took great pleaſure to conſider their doings, and would ſay to my ſelf: How many are there ſuch as theſe that deceive the ſimple people. To conclude, I continued with this fift maſter near four months,

during which time I ſuffered much ſorrow.

How Lazaro *dwelleth with a Chaplain, and what happened to him in his ſervice.*

AFterward I entered into ſervice of a Painter of Drums, unto whom I tempered colours, with whom I ſuffered a thouſand evils; and as I was then of good bigneſs, entring one day into the great Church, one of the Chaplains received me for his own. and gave me in government an Aſſe, with four great Tankerds, and a whip, to ſell water up and down the City, and this was the firſt ſtair I climbed up to come to attain to a good life: for my mouth had then the meaſure. I delivered up daily to my Maſter in gain thirty *Marevedis*, and on every Saturday I laboured for my ſelf, and all the week alſo, whatſoever I could earn

They do carry water up and down the City to ſell upon Aſſes with four and ſometimes ſix Tankards: for they have no water but from the River.

earn over thirty *Marevedis* a day, was mine own. This office was so good, that at four years end I had spared with my wages and my gains, so much as bought me apparel honestly, with old stuff, whereof I bought an old black fustian Doublet, and a Coat thred-bare, with gathered sleeves, and whole before, and a Cloak that had been of selzado, and a Sword of the old making, one of the first of *Cuellar*. And perceiving my self then in apparel like an honest man, I desired my Master to take his Ass again, and that I would no more follow that office.

How Lazaro *dwelleth with a Serjeant, and what happened to him in his ſervice.*

AFter that I had taken my leave of the Chaplain, I did place my ſelf with a Serjeant, to be a member of juſtice: but I dwelled few daies with him, for in ſhort time I perceived that it was a dangerous Office, eſpecially when that certain tranſgreſſors, which retired into a Church, chaſed my maſter and me marvellouſly with ſtones and ſtaves: and at that preſent time my maſter (whom I tarried for) was evill handled, but they could never overtake me: yet for all that, I did forſweare the Office. And as I imagined what kind of life I had beſt lead that I might provide ſomething againſt mine old age, God by his grace lightned my mind to find out the profitable way: So that through the ſa-

A man may ſcape in *Spain* the hands of the Officers of Juſtice if they can flee into ſome Church, ſo it be not theft, treaſon, or religion.

favour which I had of my friends and Maſters, all the ſorrows, which before that time I had ſuſtained, were recompenced with an Office Royall, which I obtain'd: the which I pretended, becauſe that at this day there is no account but of them that have wherewithall.

So that at this preſent, I live in mine Office, and exerciſe it to Gods ſervice and yours. Sir, it is ſo that I have the charge to cry the Wines that are ſold in this City, and to make inquiry, with open cry, for things that have been loſt, and when any ſuffer perſecution by juſtice, I do accompany them, declaring with loud voice their offence. I am (in plain language) a common Cryer. Sir, matters have ſo well gone forward with me, and I have uſed my ſelf ſo well, that in manner all things belonging to the Office, paſſe through my hands. Inſomuch, that look whoſoever within this City

The Crier in *Spain* does ſell all kind of ſtuff, and when any is whipt thorow the City, he goeth before him declaring with loud voice what he hath done.

doth broach wine, or ſell any thing, and that *Lazarillo de Tormes* be not preſent, they make account never to get again.

In this mean time, Maſter Arch-deacon of St. *Salvador*, your friend and ſervant at commandement, having knowledge of my perſon, and ability, eſpecially ſince I had cryed his wine, went about to marry me with his Maid. And after I had conſiderd, that having to do with ſuch a man as Maſter Arch-deacon was, I could not receive but honeſty and goodneſs, I determined to do it, ſo that I took her to wife, whereof hitherto I do not repent: for beſides that ſhe is honeſt, and a diligent wench, I finde great favour and help at Maſter Arch-deacons hand, for every yeare from one time to another, he giveth her as good as a load of wheat, and againſt Chriſtmas or Eaſter, ſome good morſell of fleſh, a couple or two of Loaves, and ſuch old

old hoſe as he leaveth: and he cauſed us to hire a little houſe near his dwelling: on every Sunday and Holiday we dined (moſt commonly) in his own houſe. But evil tongues which never ceaſe, would not ſuffer us to live in peace, they would ſay this and that, and that they did ſee my Wife go and make his bed, and dreſs his meat. But God help them better than they ſay truth. For beſides that, ſhe is a woman that doth not delight in ſuch game, Maſter Archdeacon hath promiſed me that which I truſt he will fulfill.

For upon a time in her preſence he ſaid at large unto me. *Lazaro de Tormes*, he that will have regard to evil tongues, ſhall never get profit. I ſay thus much unto thee, I can never marvel, though ſome men murmure to ſee thy Wife come in and out of my Houſe, which doing, I promiſe thee, ſhall not otherwiſe redound but to thy great honeſty and

hers. Therefore let people have their words, have thou onely regard to that which ſhall be for thy profit. I anſwered him, ſaying, Sir, I have determined to joyn my ſelf with thoſe that are good, but truth it is, that certain of my friends have warned me of this, yea, and moreover they have twice or thrice certified me with other, that before ſhe was married to me ſhe had two or three Children, be it ſpoken under your maſterſhips correction, ſeeing that ſhe is preſent. My Wife began then to give ſuch Oaths, that I thought the Houſe would have ſunk with us all, and then began to weep, curſing the time that ever ſhe married me, inſomuch that I wiſhed my ſelf dead, when that I let ſcape that word out of my mouth. But I on the one ſide and my maſter on another, ſaid ſo much, that ſhe left weeping: and I did ſweare nnto her, that as long as I lived, I would never again

uſe

uſe the like talk: and how that I rejoyced and was well content, that ſhe ſhould come in and out both day and night, ſeeing that her honeſty and faithfulneſs was ſo well known. So then we remained all three with one accord until this day, and never no man heard us ſithence reaſon of that matter. And from that time forward, whenſoever I could happen to hear any man talk of this, I would ſtraight break off his matter, and ſay unto him, Look if thou be my friend, ſpeak nothing that ſhall grieve me, for I do not take him for my friend that cauſed me to ſorrow, eſpecially that goeth about to ſow diſcord between me and my Wife, whom I love better than any thing in this World, conſidering how that by her means, God hath done more for me than I have deſerved: and I dare ſwear by the holy Sacrament, that ſhe is as honeſt a woman as any that dwelleth within the four Gates of

Toledo:

Toledo: and he that ſaith the contrary, I will beſtow my life upon him. So from thenceforward, they neve durſt move any ſuch matter unto me, and I had peace alwayes in my Houſe. This was the ſame year that our victorious Emperor entred into his noble City of *Toledo*, where his Court was kept with great feaſts and triumphs, as your Worſhip hath heard: finally it was then that I was in my proſperity, and in my chiefeſt time of good adventure,

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Lazaro

Lazaro *declareth the friendſhip that certain* High-Germans *ſhewed him, and what happened between them.*

BEing now in the top of my proſperity, having fortune my friend, I never went without a bottle of the beſt wine in the City; of the very ſame I carried about me (being a Common Cryer) to give a taſte to as many as were willing to buy: by vertue of which wine, I purchaſed ſo many Gentlemen my friends, as well Inhabitants there, as ſtrangers, that whereſoever I came, the door ſhould ſtraight be opened for me. And I was ſo favoured every where, that if I had chanced to have ſlain a man, or to commit ſome hainous offence, all the World would ſtraightwayes have been on my ſide, being aſſured that thoſe Gentle-

Gentlemen being the Kings Guard, would ſufficiently both ſuccour and help me.

Therefore, whenſoever we met, I never ſuffered them to depart dry-mouthed away, but did carry them with me to the beſt wine I had broached in the City, where oftentimes we went in upon our own feet, and came out, either without any, or at the leaſt with ſtrange feet.

And that which I liked beſt of all, was, that all the time I kept them company, the Devil a blank *Lazaro de Tormes* did pay, nor that they would conſent he ſhould pay. For whenſoever I did put my hand to my purſe (for manners ſake onely) they would take it in evill part, and beholding me angerly, would ſay, *Nitte, Nitte. Aſticor lanz*; and ſo reprehending me, would alledge, that where they were in company, no man ſhould pay a blank: wherefore I was greatly in love with theſe people:

people : and it was not onely that ſerved our turn, but as often as we met, we ſhould have alſo ſlices of Bacon, peeces of Legs of Mutton ſod in that pleaſant Wine, with all manner of fine ſpice, and therewith they would fill, both my boſom and ſkirts, enough for my Wife and me a whole week.

The world being then ſo plentifull, I would call to remembrance the hungry fits I had ſuſtained in times paſt, praiſing the Lord, and giving him thanks, that the World now at the length was ſo well changed. But, as the proverb ſaith : *He that will do good to thee, will either go his way, or die.* And ſo it happened to me, the Court removing, as it is wont to do, and my friends following it, at their departing I was deſired by them, that I would bear them company, promiſing to ſhew me much friendſhip and favour.

But remembring the old proverb:

Better

Better is the evil known, than the good which is yet to know, thanking them for their good will, and desiring their favour, after many sighs and sorrowful embracings, I took my leave, and they departed. And truly, had I been unmarried. I would never have so forsaken their Company, for indeed they were people much of my nature and disposition. And it was a gracious, and not a phantastical, nor a presumptuous life they did lead.

A man should never see them scrupulous, nor nice, to enter into a Tavern, but would go in boldly, (yea, with cap in hand) if the wine for goodness deserved so much. They were plain men, full of all honesty and gentle courtesie, and so well provided at all times, that I would to God when I am a thirst, I might alwayes meet with such men. Notwithstanding, the love which I bare to my Wife, and to my Coun-

trey

trey (which now I take for mine own native, becauſe men do commonly ſay; whence art thou, honeſt man?) cauſed me to ſtay at home. So I continued ever ſince in this City, leading a ſolitary life for the loſs of my friends and courtly life, although that I was well known of all the Citizens.

Afterwards, I lived very well at mine own eaſe, with encreaſe of joy and kindred, for the birth of a trim little Daughter, which within a little while after my Wife brought forth. Whereat I having ſome evill ſuſpicion, ſhe did ſwear all oathes, that I was the Father, and that ſhe was mine. I continued in this eſtate, untill fortune thought, that ſhe had now given me too much eaſe, and that ſhe thought it reaſon for her, to turn back, aud ſhew me again, her ſervice and cruel viſage, to temper

thoſe

thoſe few years, which I paſſed at eaſe, with as much more travell and deadly ſorrow, which now I ſhould endure. O great God, who is able to write ſo unfortunate and miſerable a caſe, but muſt let the Ink-horn reſt, and put the pen to his eyes?

THE

THE PURSUIT OF THE HISTORY OF *Lazarillo De Tormes.*

Gathered out of the ancient Chronicles of TOLEDO:

By Jean de Luna, a Castilian.

And now done into English, and set forth by the same Author.

LONDON, Printed by *Richard Hodgkinson*, 1672.

THE PURSUIT OF THE HISTORY OF

Carta Dedicatoria.

Al Illustrissimo y excellentissimo Senhor Don *Roberto Car* de *Ancram*, Cavallero titulado, y de la Camara Privada, gran Tesorero de cosas extraordinarias de su Altezca el Principe de Galles.

Illustriss. y excellentiss Senhor:

DOs cosas me han movido a dedicar a V. S. esta obra: la vna y mas principal es, para monstrar en algo la voluntad que tengo de seruir a quien por tantos titulos lo merece, y a quien estoy tan obligado. La otra para arrimar al pobre *Lazaro* a la sombra, y amparo de quien con su autoridad lo defienda, con su virtud lo adorne, y con su saviduria lo calificue:

fique. Las verdades desnudas y sin reboco que este libro dize, le han hecho passar por el fuego, para que acri solado llegasse a las manos de Vu. Seumoria. He lo hecho traducir en Ingles, fiel, y literalmente, para que se manifieste su inocencia, y vea que en el no ay cosa que passe les limites de una honesta, licita y loable recreacion: antes es una centinela que descubre de lexos los enemigos y muestra los tropiecos y batrancos, en que los ignorantes por falta de advertencia caen, y tropie can. Suplico a V. S. le reciva con su clementia, y bondad acostumbrada, no echando a atrevimiento, lo que ha nacido del deseo que tengo de emplear mi vida, y fuercas, en servicio de quien soy el mas humilde, y obediente de sus criados.

J. DELUNA.

THE

THE

Authour to the Reader.

THe occasion (Gentle Reader) of Printing the second part of Lazarillo de Tormes hath been, that there came to my hands a little Pamphlet, which treats of his Life, without any likelyhood of truth. The greatest part of it is stuft with telling, how Lazaro fell into the Sea, where he was turned into a Fish called a Tunny, and lived there many years, marrying with a shee Tunny, by whom he had Children, as much Fishes as the Father and Mother. It relateth also the Warrs that the Tunnies made, Lazaro being their Captain, and many other Tales as ridiculous as false, and as ill grounded as fooliſh. And questionless, the Authour of it had a mind to utter some fooliſh dream, or some dreamed folly. That Book (I say) hath been the first motive, that

hath moved me to bring to light this second Part, word for word, without adding or diminishing, as I have seen it written in certain scrowles kept in the Treasury of Records *of the Beggers of* Toledo, *and as I have heard it a hundred times told by my Grandmother, and Aunts, by the fires side in the Winter nights, and with the which my Nurse hath weaned me. For the better confirmation, I remember how they and others of our Neighbours would dispute, How it could be possible that* Lazaro *could be so long under water (as is said in this second Part) without drowning? some held* pro, *and the others,* con. *The first quoted* Lazaro *himself; who said, That the water could not get into him, by reason he was filled and cramed up to the very mouth. A good old man, well skild in swimming, to prove that to be an easie matter interposed his Authority, affirming, That he had seen a man, who going to swim in the River* Tagus, *dived under water, and remained in certain Caves from Sun-set until next morning, that by the Sunshine he did find the way out: and when as his Parents and friends were weary of bewailing and seeking his body, to give it burial, he came forth safe and sound. The other*

difficulty

difficulty that they found in his life, was, That no body did take Lazaro *for a man, and that as many as saw him, should take him for a Fish. To this answered a good Canon, (who by reason that he was very old, did commonly sit in the Sun among the Distaff-Spinners;) That it was most likely of all, as agreeing with the opinion of many ancient and modern writers, as among others,* Aristotle, Pliny, Ælian, Albertus Magnus, *who affirm That there are certain Fishes in the Sea, the males they call* Tritons, *and the females* Nereides, *and all of them Sea-men, who from the girdle upward have the shape of perfect men, and from thence downward, of Fishes. And I say, that although that opinion had not been defended by so well approved Authors, yet the Licence that the Fishermen had from the Lords Inquisitors, might suffice to excuse the* Spanish *ignorance, seeing it had been a case of inquisition to have doubted of a matter which their Lordships had consented should be shown for such. And to this purpose (though out of my compass) I will relate an accident that befel a labouring man of my Country: which was, That one of the Inquisitors having sent for him, to beg some of his Pears of him, which he had heard were excellent;*

excellent; the poor Clovvn not knovving vvhy his Lordſhip ſhould ſend for him, vvas ſo skared, that he fell ſick upon it, till that by the meanſ of a friend of his, he underſtood the buſineſs: And then preſently ſtarting from his Bed, he ran into his Garden, plucks up the Tree *by the Root, and preſently ſent it with the* Fruit *ſaying, he vvould not keep in his houſe an occaſion for their* Lordſhips *to ſend for him another time: ſo great is the fear that not only labouring men, and the baſer ſort of people, but even the* Lords *and* Grands *have of them. All of them tremble vvhen they heare theſe words,* Inquiſitor *and* Inquiſition, *more than the leaves upon the* Tree *with the gentle* Zephirus. *This is that which I have been willing to vvarn the* Reader *of, that he may be the readier to anſvver, vvhen ſuch queſtions ſhould be propounded in his preſence, if he accept the ſecond Part, let him expect the third, with the death and Teſtament of* Lazarillo; *which is the beſt of all: if not, he may at leaſt receive my good will. Farewell*

THE

THE
Purſuit of the Hiſtory
OF
Lazarillo de Tormes.

Gathered out of the ancient Chronicles of *Toledo*.

CHAP. I.

In the which, Lazaro *telleth how he parted from* Toledo, *to go to the Warrs of* Argiers.

WHo hath the beſt, & worſt doth love, muſt not be grieved if worſt he prove. I ſpeak it to this purpoſe, that I neither could nor would contain my ſelf in that good courſe which Fortune had offered me: Change being in me as an inſeparable accident, that accompanied me as well in my beſt and plenteous,

teous, as in my worst and disastrous fortunes; enjoying then the happiest life that ever Patriarch did, eating like an invited Fryer, drinking more than at a Gossiping, better cloathed than a Jesuite, and with two round dozens of Ryals in my purse; surer than any Huckster of *Madrid*; my House full, as a Bee Hive; a Daughter, got in Capricorn; and an Office, which the Dogwhipper of the Cathedrall Church of *Toledo* might well have envied: News came of the Expedition for *Argiers*, which disquieted me very much, and made me determine (as a good Son) to follow the steps and track of my good Father *Thomas Gonzales* (whom God absolve) with a desire to leave to future ages a pattern and example, not to lead a crafty blind man, pick the loaf of a covetous Priest, serve a needy thredbare Squire, and lastly to proclaim the faults of other men: but to open the

the eyes of *Moores* blinded with errors, to ſink and batter the bold and Pyratical Navy; to ſerve a valiant Captain, of the Order of St. *John*; with whom I placed my ſelf Butler; upon this condition, That whatſoever I ſhould get in Warr, ſhould be mine own, as it was; and laſtly, the pattern and example that I meant to leave, was to encourage and animate in crying St. *James*, and ſtand to it *Spain*. I took leave of my welbeloved Wife, and of my dear Daughter: the one entreated me not to forget to bring her a little *Blackamore*; the other deſired me to be mindfull to ſend her by the firſt Carrier a Slave, to wait upon her, and ſome *Barbary Checchines*, with which ſhe might comfort her ſelf in my abſence. I aſked leave of the Arch-Prieſt my Maſter, to whoſe care and cuſtody I committed both my Wife, and Daughter, who promiſed to deal with them in no worſe manner, than

than if they had been his own. I parted from *Toledo* jovial, ſtately, and content, (as all are that go to the Warrs) puft up with glorious hopes, accompanied with a great number of friends, and neighbours, that went the ſame voyge, carried with a deſire of bettering their fortune. We came to *Murcia*, with intention to go ſhip our ſelves at *Cartagene*: where, there befel me that which I little wiſhed, to make me know, that fortune, who had ſet me on the top of her unconſtant Wheel and advanced me to the higheſt degree of earthly felicity, began already (in her ſwift courſe) to hurle me down headlong to the loweſt. The chance was, that comming to our Lodgings, I ſaw a ſemy-man, who ſeemed rather a hee Goat, by reaſon of his ragged and tottered Garments: his Hat was pulled down over his eyes, ſo that I could by no means ſee his face: he leaned his Cheek upon

upon his hand and had his leg croſs over his Sword, which he wore in a half Scabbard made of Liſts: his Hat (right Beggers Block) had no Crown, the better to evaporate the humors of his head: his Doublet was of the *French* faſhion, ſo cut, & ſlaſht with wearing, as there was not a peece left big enough, to wrap up half a farding worth of Cumminſeed in: his ſhirt was of fleſh, which might be ſeen through the Grate of his Garment, his Breeches were ſuteable: his ſtockings, the one red the other green, came ſcarce to his Anckles, his Shoos without ſoles, were as good to be drawn as carried. By a Cock Feather which he wore in his Hat, I thought he ſhould be a Souldier: With this imagination, I asked him from whence he was, and whither he went? He caſting up his eyes, to ſee who he was that queſtioned him, ſtraight knew me, and likewiſe I him; it was the Squire,

whom

whom I had ſerved in *Toledo*: I was aſtoniſhed to ſee him in ſuch a pickle. He obſerving my amazement, ſaid to me; I marvel not (friend *Lazaro*) if thou doeſt wonder to ſee me in this equipage: but anon thou ſhalt leave wondring, when I have told thee what hath happened unto me, ſince the time that I left thee in *Toledo* until now. Returning to my Lodging, with the change of my Piſtolet to diſcharge my Creditors, I met with a Woman, cloſe wrapt up in her Veyl; who pulling me by the Cloak, with tears and ſighs, mingled with ſobs, intreated me earneſtly to be favourable unto her in an urgent neceſſity. I bad her ſpeak her grief, which ſhe ſhould be longer in telling, than I in helping. She continuing her weeping, with a maidenly ſhamefaſtneſs ſaid, that the courteſie which I was to do her, and whereof ſhe was to requeſt me, was, to accompany her unto *Madrid*, where

where she was told that a Gentleman was, who not content to have dishonoured her, and also robbed her of all her Jewels, without any regard to the promise of Marriage which he had given her; and that if I would do this for her, she would do for me what a thankful woman is obliged to do. I comforted her after the best manner that I could; giving her this hope, that if her enemy were to be found in the world, she might hold her self already revenged. To conclude, without any delay we set forward towards the Court, whitherto I bare all the charges. The good Damsel (that knew well whether she went) carried me to a Band of Souldiers, who received her with all chearfulness, and brought her before the Captain, to have her inrolled for one of their Cockatrices: Then turning her self towards me, with a shameless and brazen countenance she said, Farewell

well Master Lubber, I have now no more need of you. I seeing my self thus gulled began to rage and foame at my mouth, telling her, that if she had been a Man, as well as she was a Woman, I would have pulled her Soul up by the Roots out of her Body. A petty Souldier among the rest rose up to me; and laying his hand upon my face, made me advance a Baboons Snowt; not daring to give me a box on the ear; which if he had, his Grave might have been digged in the same place. When I saw the matter grow worse and worse, Mum said I, and went my way a little faster than ordinary, to try if some tall fellow or other durst have followed me, that we might have cut one anothers throat; for had I encountred with any of the baser stamp, and had killed him (as without doubt I had) what honour or what credit had I gotten? But if the

Captain

Swash-buckler would have given him more slashes then there is sand in the sea. When I perceived that none durst follow me, I went away very well pleased. After that, I sought for a service, and because I could not find such an one as I deserve, I am as thou seest me. The truth is, that I might have been Butler or Usher to five or six Botcher-wives; Offices, that though I were ready to starve, I would not accept of. Finally my good Master said, that because he could not meet with certain Merchants of his Countrey, who would have lent him money, he was without it, and knew not whither to go that night. I that straight smelt his meaning, invited him to the half of my bed, and Supper; which offer he willingly accepted. As we went to bed, I desired him not to lay his Clothes upon it, because it was too little for so much company. The next morning, think-

ing to riſe without any noiſe, I reached my hand to my Clothes, but I found *Blanco*; for the Slave had ſtoln them, and was gone away with them. I thought verily I ſhould have died in my Bed for ſorrow, and it had been far better for me, for then had I eſcaped the many deaths, which ſince I have ſuffered. I begun to cry as loud as I could, Theeves, Theeves; which thoſe of the Houſe hearing, came up, and found me as a Swimmer new come out of the water, ſeeking in every corner of the Chamber ſomething to cover me, they all fell a laughing, as if they had been mad, and I a ſwearing like a Carman. I gave to the Devil that Theef, and bragging Cheater, who half the night long had kept me awake, with telling me the greatneſs of his perſon and kindred. All the remedy for that time I could finde (no body helping me with a better) was to try if the Garments of that

ſaid

ſaid Braggadocio could fit me, till God had ſent me ſome others. But it was a Labyrinth; they had neither beginning nor ending: there was no difference betwixt Breeches and Jerkin. I thruſt my legs into the Sleeves, and wore the Breeches for a Doublet; not forgetting the Stockings, which ſeemed to be ſome Chandlers drawing Sleeves: the Shooes were like ſhackles about my legs, becauſe they wanted Soles. I blockt on the Hat, the crown downward, becauſe it was leſs greaſie, And as for the Troops that travelled over me on foot and Horſe-back, I let them paſs. In this habit went I to my Maſter, who had ſent to call me; who wondring to ſee ſuch a Skare-crow, fell into ſuch a laughter that his back-ſtrings ſlackening, he could hold no longer, but made flush; the which (for his credit) it is fitting ones tongue ſhould paſs over with ſilence. After a thouſand ſtops,

he asked me the reaſon of this diſguiſe; I told it him: and thereupon, inſtead of taking pitty of me, he chid me, and turned me out of doors, ſaying, That as then I had brought that man into my Bed; ſo another time, I would do the like with ſome other, that would rob him.

CHAP. II.

How Lazaro *took ſhipping at* Cartagena.

I Alwaies have had a gift not to ſtay long with one Maſter; no more did I with this, though not by my fault. I ſaw my ſelf forſaken, alone, and diſtreſſed; in ſuch plight, as every one would thruſt me from him, gybing and laughing at me. One would tell me, that Hat with a Back-door, is not much amiſs; it looks like a Dutch-womans Cap: Another would ſay, That Doublet is of the faſhion, it is like an Hog-ſtye; and

and the rather, ſeeing your Worſhip is in it: they run ſo thick, that he might kill them, and ſend them ſalted to the good Lady his Wife. A Snapſack-bearer ſaid unto me: Fore God, Sir *Lazaro*, thoſe Stockings make you a very good Calf. Every one did ſo ſcoff and flout me, that I was in mind to return home again, but that I thought, that there would be but poor warres, if I ſhould not get more than I had loſt. That, that grieved me moſt, was, that they fled from me as from one that was infected. We took ſhipping at *Cartagena*: the Ship was great, and well provided. They hoiſted up the ſails, and committed them to the wind, which carried it, and drove it with great ſwiftneſs. The ſhore vaniſhed from our ſight, and the ſea begun to ſwell with a contrary wind, which raiſed the Billowes unto the Clouds. The tempeſt increaſed, and our hope diminiſhed.

The Mariners and Pilots gave us over: The wailing and weeping was ſo great, that me thought we were at a *Good-friday* correction. The noiſe was ſo great that nothing of what was commanded, could be underſtood: The one runned to one place, the other to another: we all ſeemed Braziers. Every one confeſſed himſelf to whom he could: ſuch there were as confeſſed themſelves to a Punk, who gave them the abſolution after as good a manner, as if ſhe had exercíſed the office many years, it is good angling in a muddy water: When I ſaw that they were all buſie, I ſaid to my ſelf, Die then, and die full. And thereupon I went down to the bottom of the Ship, where there was great ſtore of Bread, Wine, Paſties, and Preſerves; for no body ſaid ſo much as what make you here? I began to eat of all, and to fill my belly, that I might have proviſion enough till

Dooms-

Dooms-day. In the mean time there came a Souldier to me, desiring me to shrive him: Who, amazed to see me with so good Cheer, and Appetite, asked me, How I could eat, seeing death before mine eyes? I answered him, That I did it for fear lest the sea water, which I was to drink in my drowning should do me any harm. This my simplicity, made him fetch a laugh from his heels. Many confessed themselves to me, not able to utter one true word for grief and fear; nor I to hearken unto them, for haste that I had to fill my self. The Captains and men of note, with two Priests that were there, saved themselves in the Cock-boat. I being ill apparelled, could not be received into it. When I had eaten my fill, I went me to a Hogs-head of good wine, and there powring down my throat as much as ever I could, I forgot both my self and the tempest. The Ship

overturned, and the water came in, as in her home. A corporal taking hold of both my hands amidſt the pangs of death, deſired me to hear a ſin, whereof he would confeſs himſelf unto me, which was, That he had not fulfilled a Penance which had been enjoyned him, to go on Pilgrimage to our Lady of *Loretta*, having had many opportunities to effect it; and that then, when he would, he could not. I told him, that by the authority which I had received, I did change it him, and that in ſtead of going to our Lady of *Loretta*, he ſhould go to St. *James*. Alas Sir, (ſaid he) how willingly would I accompliſh this Penance; but already the water begins to get into my mouth ſo that I cannot. If it be ſo, ſaid I again, I enjoyn you for your Penance to drink all the water of the ſea: but he did not execute it, by reaſon that there were others that drunk as much as he.

The

The water coming to my mouth, I cried out, To another door, for this I cannot open; and although it had been open, yet could it not have entred, becauſe my body was ſo full of wine, that it lookt like a puft Bladder. At the noiſe of the cracking of the Ship, came a great quantity of Fiſh, eating the fleſh of the wretches that were drowned (and not in a little water) as if they fed in a Common. In the little time that I was a going to the bottom, and coming up again, I ſaw incredible things: An infinite number of Bones, and Bodies of Men; great ſtore of Coffers full of Money and Jewels, great quantity of Arms, Silks, Linnen and Spices. I had a great mind to all, and it grieved me much, that I had it not all ſafe at home, with which (as a *Biſcay* ſaid) I would eat my Bread printed with *Sardaines*. If I could but get out theſe riches now, (ſaid I to my ſelf) no Inn-keeper in the

the World should fare more delicately than I. I would build Houses, establish Revenues, and purchase a Garden in the *Zigarrales*. My Wife should stile her self Lady, and I Lordship: I would marry my Daughter to the richest Cook in my Country. Every one would come and congratulate me, and I would tell them, that I had wrought fairly, drawing my wealth, not out of the entrails of the earth, but from the very heart of the sea: not wet with sweat, but through wet with water, as any dryed *Poor John*. In all my life I was never so content as then; not considering, that if I opened my mouth, I should remain there buried with the Treasure, for ever and a day.

Zigarrales is a place in *Toledo*, where are very pleasant Gardens.

CHAP. III.

How Lazaro *came out of the Sea.*

SEeing my self so near unto my end, I feared; and so nigh the Trea-

Treaſure, I rejoyced: Death affrighted me, the Treaſure delighted me: To ſhun that, ſince I could not enjoy this, I rent off from my back the rags that the Squire my Maſter had left me for the good ſervices which I had done him, and began to ſwim, (though I had but very little skill therein) neceſſity giving wings to my feet, and oars to my hands. I know not how; a Cord faſtned about my foot, which (as far as I could perceive) was tied to a great Cheſt (without doubt full of Jewels) which though I could, I would not unlooſen; imagining whether my former thoughts might not have been ſome propheſie. But ſuch was my bad luck, that if all the Propheſies in the World had promiſed me ſome happy and conſtant fortune, yet none of them had come to paſs. As the Cord lengthened, my hopes and ambition increaſed, believing, that if I could but come a ſhore with

it

it, I would draw and pull out of the Sea that great Chest, wherewith *Lazaro* should be more wealthy, and more respected, than *Prestor John* of the *Indies*. The Fishes which were about me, came to bite me, thrusting me forward with their bobs, which were to me as a stirrop: And so they jogging & I kicking, we came almost to the top of the water, where there befell me a chance, which was cause of all my misfortune. The Fishes and I ran into a Net, which certain Fishermen had cast forth: who feeling a Draught, drew it up with such violence (and the water with no less beginning to enter into me) that unable to resist, I began to drown, and could not have escaped, if the Sailers (according to their accustomed haste) had not drawn up the prey into their Boat. The Devil take that filthy savour, in all my life time I never drunk worse stuff; it tasted somewhat like the Wor-

shipful

shipful Arch-Priest his Piss, which once my Wife made me drink, telling me it was wine of *Ocana*. Having put into the Boat the Fishes, and I among them, they began to draw the Cord, by the which (as it is said) they pulled up the bottom: they found me tyed at it; whereat much amazed, they said, What Fish is this that hath the face of a man? Is it not some Devil, or some Spirit? But let us draw this Rope, and see what Clogg hangs at the heels. Then fell they a halling and tugging, with such might and main, that they had like to have sunk the Boat. Perceiving the danger they presently cut the Rope, and with it, the hopes of *Lazaro*, of ever attaining to the greatness of the *Gothes*. They held my head downward, that I might the better cast out the water, as also the Wine, which I had drunk. They perceived that I was not dead, (which had not been the worst for me

Ocana, a City in *Spain*, where very good Wine is made.

The *Gothes* were the first Kings of *Spain*, from whence when a man is termed rich and great, he is said to be of the *Gothes*.

me) and gave me a little wine, with the which, (as a Lamp with Oyl) I came again to my self. They asked me a hundred Questions, but I answered to none of them, until such time as they gave me some Meat. Then recovering breath, the first thing that I asked them, was for the Clog which I dragged at my foot: They answered me, that they had cut it, to save themselves from the danger wherein they were. There did *Troy* lose her life, and *Lazaro* his well-placed desires: there began his pains, griefs, and torments. There is no greater vexation in the world, than to have been rich, and elevated to the horns of the Moon; and afterward, to become poor, and subject to fools. All my *Chimæraes* were built upon the water; and in an instant it drowned them all. That did I relate unto the Fishermen, what both they and I had lost, by cutting off my Jesses: which when the un-

der-

derſtood, they were ſo grieved, that one of them had like to run mad. But one of the graveſt among them ſaid, That it would be good to turn me again into the Sea, and to ſtay there for me, until I came forth again. They were all of his opinion; and notwithſtanding all the inconveniences which I repreſented unto them, they perſiſted in their deliberation, ſaying, That ſince I knew the way, it would be an eaſie thing for me (as if it had been no more than to go to a Cooks ſhop, or Tavern) They were ſo blinded with covetouſneſs that already they would have thrown me overboard, if my good or rather bad fortune, had not brought to the place where we were, another Boat, which came to carry away their draught: Wherefore they held their peace, leſt the others ſhould know of the Treaſure which they had diſcovered, and were conſtrained for that time, to

deſſt

deſiſt from their cruel intention. They brought their Boats to the ſhore, and craftily threw me among the Fiſhes, with intent to return to ſeek me again, when conveniently they might. Then two of them took me, and ſecretly carried me to a little Cottage not far from thence. One (that knew not the myſtery) asked them what was that; they anſwered, That it was a Monſter which they had taken with the Tunnies. When I ſaw my ſelf in the Lodge, I deſired them to give me ſome rags, or other, to cover my nakedneſs, that I might ſhew my ſelf before men. That ſhall be (anſwered they) when the Reckoning is made with the Hoſteſs; but I underſtood not (at that preſent) that kind of language. The fame of the Monſter did ſpread it ſelf throughout all the Country, ſo that much people came to the Cottage for to ſee me: But the Fiſhermen would not ſhew me,

ſaying,

saying, That they expected a Licence from the Bishop and Inquisitors to that end; until when, they desired to be excused. I was amazed not knowing what to say, or do, little imagining what their intention was. It was with me as with Cuckolds, who are the last that know that they are such. These Devils found out an invention, the Devil himself could not have invented the like; which requireth a new Chapter, and new attention.

CHAP. IV.

How Lazaro *was carried through all* Spain.

OCcasion makes the theef; which the Fishermen seeing to offer it self so fair unto them, took hold of, not only by the foretop, but by the whole body. For perceiving that so great number of the people came to see the new Fish,

they determined to recompence themſelves of the loſs that they had made, in cutting the rope from my foot: and therefore they ſent to demand a licenſe of the Inquiſitors, to ſhew over all *Spain* a Fiſh, that had a mans face. They obtained it very eaſily, by means of a Preſent which they made to their Lordſhips, of the beſt Fiſh they had taken. When then the good *Lazaro* was giving thanks to God, that he had drawn him out of a Fiſhes belly (which was a miracle, by ſo much the greater, by how much my skill and cunning was the leſs, ſwimming like a Bar of Iron) four of them (who ſeemed rather Executioners, ſuch as crucified Chriſt, than men) came and took me up, and binding my hands behinde my back, put me on a Bear, not forgetting the great Muſtachios, and a Periwig made of moſs, that made me ſhew like a wild man in a Garden. They wrapped up my feet in

flags,

flags, as a Trout of the Mountains. I bewailed my miſhap, I ſighed, complaining of my deſtiny. O fortune (ſaid I) why doſt thou perſecute me thus? In all my life I never ſaw nor knew thee: but if by the effects one may judge of the cauſe, by the tryal which already I have had of thee, I am verily perſwaded, that no Syren, Baſilisk, Viper, or Lioneſs with whelps, is more cruel than thou art. Thou raiſeſt men by thy flatteries and cheriſhings, to the higheſt of thy delights and riches, and from thence doſt hurl them headlong into the depth of all miſeries and calamities, by ſo much the greater, by how much thy favours have been great. One of theſe my tormentors hearing my complaint, with a Carter-like voice ſaid to me, if Maſter Tunny ſpeak but a word more, he ſhall preſently be ſalted with his companions, or be burned for a Monſter: The Lords of the Inquiſition

The beſt Trouts in *Spain* are taken in the ſprings of Rivers in the Mountains, from whence they are brought wrapped up in flags for fear of ſpoyling.

quiſition (continued he) have ordained, that we carry him thorow all the Cities and places of *Spain*, to make him be ſeen of all men, as a Prodigie, and Monſter of Nature, I ſwore and vowed unto them, that I was neither Tunny, Monſter, nor any ſuch thing, but as good a man as any neighbours Child whatſoever: and that if I was come out of the Sea, it was by reaſon I had fallen into it, among thoſe that were drowned, going to the Warres of *Argiers*. But they were deaf and ſo much the more, that they were not minded to underſtand me. Seeing that my prayers were as vainly ſpent, as Suds about an Aſſes face; I put on patience, expecting till time, that procureth all, ſhould cure my anguiſh, proceeding from thoſe curſed Metamorphoſes. They put me in a half Tubb, made after the faſhion of a Brigantine, full of water, ſo that ſiting in it, it came up to my lips. I could

could not ſtand upon my feet, for they were tyed with a rope, whereof one end came out through a Leaden pipe, put between the hoops and boards of the ſaid Tub, in ſuch ſort, that if by miſchance I grunted never ſo little, in pulling only the rope, they made me plunge (like a Duck) and drink more water than one that hath the Dropſie. I ſhut my mouth cloſe, till ſuch time as he that pulled the rope, had ſlackened it; and then I peeped out with my head like a Tortoiſe, learning from thenceforth by my own harm to beware. Being laid in this manner, they ſhewed me to every one; and the number of thoſe that came to ſee me was ſo great, that in one day (every one paying three half-pence) they got two hundred Royals. The more they gained, the more they coveted; which made them have a great care of my welfare. They entred in conſultation, whither it were

best every night to take me out of the water, left the over-much moistness and cold might shorten my life, which was dearer unto them than their own, for the profit which they received by it. At length they concluded, that I should still remain therein? perswading themselves, that custom would turn into nature: so that by that means poor *Lazaro* was as green Rice, or Hemp in a standing pool. I leave to the charitable consideration of the Gentle Reader, what in such a case I might endure, seeing my self detained in so strange a kind of Prison, a Captive in a Land of freedom, and fettered by the malice of those covetous Puppet-players: and (which was worst, and plagued me most) was to be forced to counterfeit the dumb man, without being so; nor to have power so much as to open my mouth, because that at the instant that I did open it, my Centinel was

so

ſo watchful, that (without being diſcovered by any one) he would ſtop it with water; for fear leſt I ſhould ſpeak. My meat was ſoaked Bread, which thoſe that came there, threw me, to ſee me eat: ſo that in the ſpace of ſix moneths that I remained in that Bath, the Devil a bit of any thing elſe that I did eat, being ready to die for hunger. My drink was the Water of the Tub; which not being very clean, was the more ſubſtantial, for the coldneſs thereof gave me a Lask which laſted as long as I continued in that watry Purgatory.

CHAP. V.

How Lazaro *was carried to the Court.*

THeſe Extortioners carried me from City to City, from Town to Town, and from Farm to Farm, more jocund with their gain, than the

Earth with May-flowers, and flowting poor *Lazaro*, thus did ſing:

Long Life and health God grant unto the Fiſh,
Who (without working) doth maintain our diſh.

The hearſe wherein I was, was carried upon a Cart, and attended by three; the Carman, he that drew the cord when I did offer to ſpeak; and he that related my life: who likewiſe made the ſpeeches, telling the ſtrange means they had uſed to catch me, and lying more confidently than any Taylor upon an Eaſter-Eve. When we travelled through unhabited places, they ſuffered me to ſpeak; which was the greateſt courteſie I received of them. I asked them, what Devil had put it into their heads, to carry me up and down after ſuch a manner in a Tub? They anſwered me, That if they had not done ſo, I would have died preſently; for being (as I was) a Fiſh, they

they knew I could not live out of the water. Seeing them ſo confident, I determined to be one; and ſo I perſwaded my ſelf, ſince that every one eſteemed me ſo; believing, that the Sea-water might have transformed me, (the voice of the people being according to the Proverb, the voice of God) ſo that from thence-forward I was as ſilent as if I had been at Maſs. They brought me to the Court, where their gain was great, the followers thereof being very deſirous of Novelties, as men that live in perpetual idleneſs. Among many that came to ſee me, there were two Scholars, who conſidering more exactly my Phyſiognomy, ſaid in a low voice, That they durſt ſwear upon a Book, that I was no Fiſh, but a Man; and that if they had been in any charge of Juſtice, they would have ſifted out the naked truth, with a Whip on their naked ſhoulders. I prayed to God in

my

my mind that they would do it, t
that I might have been freed fro
thence: and thereupon I thoug
to help them forwards, saying, th
Gentlemen Scholars are in the righ
But scarce had I opened my mouth
when my Centinel had popped
under water. The shouting that
the people kept when I ducked m
self (or rather they ducked me) hi
dred the good Licentiates to pro
ceed any further in their discours
They threw me bread, and I gobl
it up before I could be thorow we
but they gave me not half so muc
as I could have eaten. Then I re
membred the plenty that I had
Toledo, and my good friends the *Ge*
mans, and what good wine I w
wont to cry, beseeching God not t
suffer me to die by water, my grea
est enemy. After that I entred in
consideration of what the Studen
had said, which by reason of th
noise, no body had understood, a

co

confirmed my ſelf in the opinion that I was a man, and from thence forward I held my ſelf to be one; although my Wife had oftentimes told me that I was a Beaſt, and the Boyes of *Toledo* were wont to ſay unto me, Good Mr. *Lazaro*, pull your Hat down lower upon your forehead, for one may ſee your horns; and their carrying of me thus in pickle, had made me doubt whether I were a perfect man, or no. But as ſoon as I heard theſe bleſſed and quick-ſighted Overſeers ſpeak, I made no more doubt of it, but ſought means to free my ſelf from my hands of thoſe *Chaldeans*. One night, in the deadeſt time, ſeeing my Guards faſt aſleep, I tryed to unbind my ſelf: but by reaſon that the cords were wet, it was impoſſible for me, I thought, to cry out, but I conſidered, that it would avail me nothing, for the firſt of them that ſhould hear me, would have ſtopped my mouth with a pot-

a pottle of water. Seeing this gate ſhut to my remedy, with great impatience I began to tumble and wallow in my mire, and at length, with my toſſing and ſtrugling, I overthrew the Tub and my ſelf withall, ſpilling all the water. When I ſaw my ſelf free, I began to call out for help. The Fiſhermen awaking, all amazed to ſee what I had done, came in haſte to relieve me, by ſtopping my mouth, and cramming it with Graſs: and the better to confound my exclamations, they likewiſe with a lowder ſtrain fell a crying, help, help; and amid this hurly-burly, they ran to a Well hard by, and with an incredible diligence filled up the Tub again. The Hoſt came forth with a Halbert, and all thoſe of the Houſe, ſome with Spits, and ſome with Poles. The Neighbours came running in, and a Bayliff with his aſſociates that were paſſing that way. The Inn-keeper asked the Sailers what the

the matter was, who anſwered, that theeves would have ſtoln away their Fiſh; which he hearing, (as if he had been mad) fell a crying out, Theeves, Theeves. Some watched if they would ſteal out at the door; others looked, if they did not climb from one houſe to another: but already my Keepers had returned me into my Bath. It happened, that the water which had been ſpilled, ran all thorow a hole into a lower Chamber, upon the bed where the Daughter of the houſe did lie, who moved with charity, had afforded part of it to a Prieſt, who for her ſake was come to lodge there that night. They were ſo skared with the deluge of water that fell upon their Bed, and with the outcries and noiſe that every one did make, that not knowing what ſhift to make, they threw themſelves out of a Window as naked as *Adam* and *Eve*. Now did the Moon ſhine ſo bright, that ſhe might

might have entred in comparison with him from whom she doth receive her brightness. As soon as they saw them, they cried out, these be the Theeves, stop the Theeves. The Bayliff and his Assistants ran after them, and overtook them not far from thence (by reason that being bare-footed, the stones did hinder their speed) and without any delay carried them to Prison. The Fisherman the next morning very early took leave of *Madrid* to go to *Toledo*, not knowing what was become of the kind-hearted Wench and the devout Priest.

CHAP. VI.

How Lazaro *was carried to* Toledo.

THe Industry of men is vain their Knowledge Ignorance, their Might Impotency, when God doth not strengthen, direct, & guide them. My labour served only to in-

crea

creaſe the care and ſollicitude of my Jaylors; who angry for their laſt nights Alarme, gave me ſo many Baſtinadoes by the way, that they left me almoſt for dead, ſaying, Accurſed Fiſh, Would you have been gone? Do you not acknowledg the great good one doth you, in not killing you? you are as the Oak, that yieldeth not his fruit without cudgelling. After this manner, bruiſed, upbraided, and almoſt dead for hunger, they entred me into *Toledo*, and lodged themſelves hard by a place called the *Zocodobor*, at a Widdow's Houſe, whoſe wine I was wont to cry. They put me in a lower Room, where a multitude of people came to ſee me, and among others, my *Eluira*, holding my Daughter by the hand. When I ſaw them, I could not but give way to two Niles of tears, that guſhed out of mine eyes. I wept, and ſighed, but within my ſelf, for fear they ſhould

deprive

deprive me of what I so much loved, and of the sight of that, which I desired to have a thousand eyes to see, though it had been better, that those who hindred my speech had also taken from me my visible faculty. For looking earnestly upon my Wife, I saw her (I know not if I may speak it) I saw her with a belly mounted to her mouth. I was amazed and astonished, although (had I been in my right wits) I had had no great cause: for the Arch-Priest, my Master had told me, when I went to the Warres, that he would deal with her as she had been his own. But what most vexed me was, that I could not perswade my self that she was with child by me, having been absent above a year. Indeed when I dwelt with her, and that we were at Bed and Board together, and that she would say to me, *Lazaro*, do not believe that I am false to thee; for so doing, thou doest wondrous ill:

wa

was ſo well ſatisfied, that I abhorred to conceive an evil thought of her, even as the Devil doth of holy-water; I lived jovial, content, and without jealouſie, the diſeaſe of ſouls. I have oftentimes conſidered with my ſelf, that this matter of Children doth chiefly conſiſt in imagination: for how many are there that love ſuch as they think to be theirs, who indeed belong to them no otherwiſe, than by name and number? and others, who (for certain *Chimæraes* forged in their brains that their Wives have grafted upon their heads the puniſhment of *Acteon* temerity) do hate and abhorre thoſe that be their own? I began to reckon the moneths and daies, but I found the way ſtopt to my comfort. I thought whether my dear Bed-fellow were not ſick of the Dropſie; but that pious imagination laſted me but very little: for as ſoon as ſhe was gone forth, two old Goſſips be-

gan to ſay one to another, what think you of the Arch-Prieſteſs? ſhe hath no want of her Husband. Who hath got her with child, asked the other? Who? replyed the firſt, Marry, the reverend Arch-Prieſt, who is ſo good, that (for to give no ſcandall, if ſhe could be delivered in his houſe, without having a Huſband) he doth marry her the next Sunday to *Peter Gabacho*, who will be as patient as my Goſſip *Lazaro*. That was the Touchſtone, & *Non plus ultra* of my patience; it began to overcome my heart. So that ſweating within the water, and unable to help my ſelf, I fell down in a ſwoon within the Hog-ſtie. The water then entring a main through all the paſſages, without any reſiſtance, I appeared to be dead (much againſt my will, which was, to live as long as it would pleaſe God, and I ſhould be able in ſpight of *Galicians*, and all croſs Fortune.) The Fiſhermen very

ry heavy, cauſed all that were there to go out, and in all haſte lifted my head out of the water; but they found that I was without pulſe or breath, as they themſelves were for very grief, bewailing their loſs, which to them was none of the leaſt. They took me out of the Tub, and did what they could to make me vomit that which I had ſwallowed; but all in vain, for death (as they thought) had already ſhut the door after her. They remained blank (as at a running Lottery) not knowing any remedy, nor how to eaſe their grief. It was at laſt decreed by the Council of three, that the night following they ſhould carry me to the River, and ſhould there throw me in, with a ſtone about my neck; to make that my grave, which had been the inſtrument of my death.

CHAP. VII.

What happened to Lazaro *upon the way to the River* Tagus.

LEt no man despair, how afflicted soever he seeth himself: for when he shall least expect it, God will open the gates and windows of his mercy, and shew that nothing is unpossible unto him; and that he can and will change the designes of the wicked into wholsome and comfortable remedies, for such as put their trust in him. These Knaves in grain thinking that Death did not jest, (whose custom is little so to do) put me into a Sack, and (laying me overthwart a Mule, as a Goats skin of Wine, or rather of Water, being full thereof to the very mouth) took their way down the Hill of the *Carmelitis*, more sorrowful than if they had been going to bury the Father that begot them,

In Spain they use to carry wine or water upon Mules or Horses in Goats or Calves skins, fitted to that purpose which they call Caques.

them, or the Mother that bare them. It was my good fortune when they put me upon the Mule, to be laid upon my ſtomach and belly; ſo that going with my mouth downward, I began to caſt out water, as if a Sluce-gate had been opened, or as if I had been the Fiſh *Frago*, by means whereof I came again to my ſelf; and gathering breath, I perceived I was out of that accurſed Water-Tub: but I neither knew where I was, nor whither they carried me. Onely I heard them ſay, It is beſt for our ſafety to ſeek out ſome Pit very deep, that he may not be found ſo ſoon. By the thred I recovered the needle, and imagining preſently what the matter was, and ſeeing the Crow could be no blacker than his wings, hearing a noiſe of people thereabouts, I began to cry out, Help for the Lord's ſake. The ſtir I heard was the Watch, who came inſtantly to my out-cry with their naked

Frago with the Spaniard is a Fiſh that out of his mouth doth ſome times caſt ſo much water, that it is able to drown a Boat.

ked ſwords, and ranſacking the Sack, found poor *Lazaro* through ſoaked, as a green Fiſh. They carried us all, as they found us, to the Goal; the Fiſhermen weeping to ſee themſelves priſoners, and I laughing being at liberty. They put them into a Dungeon, and me in a good bed. The next day being examined, they confeſſed, indeed they had carried me up and down through *Spain*: but that they had done it, believing I was a Fiſh; and to that effect they had obtained a Licenſe of the Lords of the Inquiſition. For my part, I told the truth, and how thoſe Raſcals held me bound, and put me into ſuch a poſture, as I was not able ſo much as to grunt. They brought in the Arch-Prieſt, and my good *Elvira*, to prove if it were true that I were that *Lazaro de Tormes*, whom I ſaid I was. My wife entred the firſt, and earneſtly beholding me, ſaid, That the truth was, I ſomewhat reſembled

ſembled her good Husband, but ſhe believed I was not he: for though I had alwaies been a great beaſt, I was more likely to become a Cnat or an Ox than a Fiſh. Having thus ſaid, making a low curſie, ſhe went forth. My Hangmans Atturney required, that I might be burned, becauſe without doubt I was a Monſter, which he did bind himſelf to prove. The Devil I am as ſoon, (ſaid I to my ſelf) unleſs ſome Conjurer now ſhould perſecute me, transforming me into what he liſted. The Judges commanded him to be ſilent. Then came in the reverend Arch-Prieſt, who ſeeing me ſo bleak, and wrimpled, like an old Wives belly, ſaid, That he neither knew me by my face nor ſhape. I then remembred him of ſome old paſſages, and many ſecrets that had paſſed between us; particularly I bid him remember the night that he came naked unto my Bed, ſaying,

that he was afraid of a Hob-goblin that haunted his Chamber, and laid himſelf between my Wife and me. He for fear I ſhould have proceeded any further in tokens, confeſſed it to be true, that I was *Lazaro*, his good friend and ſervant. The ſuit ended with the teſtimony of the Captain that had carried me from *Toledo* (and was one of thoſe that eſcaped the tempeſt in the Cock-boat (who acknowledged, that I was in perſon *Lazaro* his Servant; and all this did agree with the relation of the time and place where the Fiſherman ſaid they had caught me. They condemned every one of them to two hundred ſtripes, and their goods confiſcated, the one part to the King, the other to the Priſoners, and the third to *Lazaro*. They were found to have two thouſand Rials, two Mules, and a Cart; of the which (all duties and charges paid) there fell to my ſhare twenty Duckats.

Fifty pounds.

kats. The Sailers remained bare and comfortleſs, and I rich and content; for in all my life before I had not ſeen my ſelf Maſter of ſo much money at once. I went to the houſe of one of my friends: where, after I had powred down my Throat ſome Gallons of wine, to waſh away the evil ſavour of the water, and put my ſelf into good clothes, I began to walk like an Earl, faring like a King, honored of my friends, feared of mine enemies, and welcome to all. The miſeries I paſſed, ſeemed to me a Dream; the preſent happineſs a Haven of reſt; the future hopes, a Paradiſe of pleaſure. Adverſity doth humble, proſperity puff up the mind. All the time the twenty Duckats laſted, if the King had called me Couſin, I had taken it for an affront. When we *Spaniards* can get a Ryal, we are Princes; and though we want it, we do not want preſumption. If you ask a Shake-rag who

A Duckat is five ſhillings ſix pence our money.

who he is, he will answer, that (at the least) he is descended from the *Goths*, and his bad fortune hath thus dejected him; being the property of the foolish World, to elevate the base, and debase the worthy: and yet such as he is, he would not yield to any, nor esteem himself less than the greatest; and would rather starve, than put himself to any Trade; or if he doth, it is with such contempt and distaste, that either he will not work at all; or if he doth, it is so ill, that hardly in all *Spain* shall one find a good workman of a *Spaniard*. I remember there was a Cobler in *Salamanca*, who when one did bring him any thing to mend, would make a long discourse to himself, complaining of his evil fortune, that had reduced him to the necessity of working in so base a Trade, being descended from such a House, and from such Parents, who for their worth were known over all *Spain*, I asked

one

ne day a Neighbour of his, of what
indred that Bragadocio was. He
old me his Father was a Treader
f Grapes in Vintage time, a Hog-
iller in Winter; his Mother a Tripe-
aſher, I mean a Tripe-wives Maid.
had bought a Sute of old peeld Vel-
et, a long thred-bare Cloak of *Sego-*
ia Serge; I wore my ſword ſo long,
hat the Chape unpaved the Stones
f the ſtreets as I walked. When I
ame out of priſon, I would not go
ee my Wife; to give her a greater
eſire to ſee me, and to be revenged
f the ſcorn that ſhe had made of
ne. I believed undoubtedly, that
eeing me ſo well apparrelled, ſhe
would repent her ſelf, and receive
ne with open arms; but obſtinate
ie was, and obſtinate ſhe remained.
found her in Child-bed, and new-
y married. When ſhe ſaw me ſhe
ried out as if ſhe had been mad,
ake from before me that il water-
d Fiſh, that face of a new-pluckt
Gooſe,

In *Spain* and other Countries to make their wines, they put their grapes into great Tubs, into which men go bare-legd, and ſometimes naked, to tread the Grapes to preſs forth the juice.

Goose, or by the blessedness of
dead Fathers soul, if I rise, I
scratch out his eyes. I, with a gr
deal of flegm, answered her
and softly, (good Mrs. Wagtale
you know me not for your Husb
nor I you for my Wife, let me h
my Daughter, and as good friend
ever before, for I have got wh
with to marry her very honorab
Me thought those twenty Duck
should have been like little *John*
God's five blanks; who, as soo
he had spent them, found five ot
still in his purse: but with me,
was *Lazarillo* of the Devill, it
out otherwise, as shall appear in
next Chapter. The Arch-priest
posed himself against my deman
saying, That she was not mine;
for proof thereof, he shewed me
Church Book for Christnings, whi
compared with the Register of M
iages, it appeared, that the G
was born four moneths after tha

Twelve Blanks make an English penny.

rſt carnally knew my Wife. My
an Thomas fell down, who till then
ad been on horſe-back, and I per-
eived the error in the which I had
ved until that time, believing her
o be my Daughter, that was not ſo,
ſhaked upon them the duſt off my
ooes, and waſhed my hands in to-
en of innocency, and of parting
or ever, and ſo I turned by back
nto them, with as much comfort as
I had never known them. I went to
eek ſome of my friends, to whom
related the whole matter: they
omforted me; which was a thing
ery eaſie for them to do. I would
ot return to the Office of common
Crier, for my Velvet had rooted out
uch petty thoughts. Going toward
he Gate, call'd *de Villagra*, as I paſſed
hrough that of *S. John* of the Kings,
met with an old acquaintance of
ine; who after ſhe had ſaluted me,
old me how that my Wife was
rown more gentle, ſince ſhe had un-
derſtood

derstood that I had money; par-
cularly that, that *Gabacho* had
good as new dressed her from top
toe. I desired her to let me und
stand the business: she did it, sayi
that Mr. Arch-priest and my W
had entred one day into consult
on, whether it were best to take
home again to them, and turn
that *Gabacho*; bringing reasons
the one side, and on the other. T
their consulting was not so secr
but that the new Husband heard
it: who dissembling, the
morning went out to work at
Olive-trees, whither his Wife
mine at noon did go to carry him
dinner. He then bound her fast t
Tree, and having stripped her st
naked, gave her there above a h
dred stripes; and not content w
that, made a bundle of all
Clothes, and pulling her Rings
her fingers, ran away with all; le
ing her bound, naked, and in a pit
ca

aſe: where (without doubt) ſhe had lied, if the Arch-prieſt had not ſent o ſeek her. She went on ſaying, hat ſhe believed without all perad- venture, that if I ſent but any one to ntreat them, they would receive me o them as before: for ſhe had eard my *Eluira* ſay, Wretched that am, why did I not admit my good *Lazaro*, who was even as good as the ood Bread; not hard to pleaſe, not crupulous, who ſuffered me to do whatſoever I would? That was a ouch, which turned me topſie tur- y, and made me reſolve to follow he Counſel of the good old Wo- an: Nevertheleſs, I thought good irſt to confer of it with my friends.

CHAP. VIII.

How Lazaro *pleaded againſt his Wife.*

WE Men (and Women much more) are ſomewhat a kin to ying Hens: for if we minde to do any

any good, we presently proclai
and kackle it abroad : but if ev
we will not that any one know
lest they should dissuade us fro
that, from the which it were goo
we should be diverted. I went to s
one of my friends, and I found thr
together; for since I had money, th
were multiplied as flies in the fir
season. I told them my intentio
and desire, which was to go and li
again with my Wife, and shun th
slandering speeches of malevole
tongues; a known evil being bet
than an unknown good. But th
made the deed so hainous and od
ous unto me, telling me that I wa
man without either black in m
eyes, or brains in my head, that
would go to dwell with a Punk,
Cockatrice, a Cat-amountain, a
lastly the Devils Hackney (for so
Toledo do they call Priests Wenches
They said such and so many thin
to me, and so perswaded me, that

detc

determined neither to intreat her, nor to ſeek to her. Theſe my good friends (I would the Devill had had them) ſeeing that their Counſell and perſwaſions had wrought with me, proceeded farther, ſaying, That they counſelled me (becauſe I was ſo dear unto them) to take away the ſpots, and cleanſe the ſtaines of my reputation; to ſtick cloſe to it, and not let it fall to the ground; And therefore that I ſhould exhibit a complaint in Law againſt the Arch-prieſt and my Wife; for all ſhould coſt me neither penny, nor farthing, they being (as they were) Officers of Juſtice. The one (who was an Atturny for loſt Suits) offered me a hundred duckets for my gettings. The other as better experimented (being a Solicitor for Traders) told me, That if he were in my coat, he would not give my gains for two hundred. The third aſſured me, That as he did well know being as he was, a Serge-

ant) he had seen other cases, not so plain, and a great deal doubtfuller than this, that had been worth to the undertakers an innumerable sum; although he believed, that upon the first Writ, the good *Domine Bacchalaure* would fill my hands, & grease theirs, that we might give over the Suit, desiring that I would return again to my Wife: which would be much more honorable and profitable for me, than if I had made means unto her. They so highly commended this business unto me, alluring me with fair and great hopes, that they brought me to what they would, not knowing how to answer their sophisticall arguments. Howbeit I know, that it was better to forgive and humble my self, than to prosecute things to the extremities, fulfilling the most difficult Commandement of God, To love our enemies. And then, my Wife did never behave her self like

an

in enemy towards me : contrariwise, by her I began to grow into credit, and to be known of many, who would point at me with their fingers, saying, There goes patient *Lazaro* : by her I began to have an Office, and Benefice. If the Daughter, which the Arch-Priest said was none of mine, were so or no ; God, who searcheth the reins, best knows; and it may be, that as I may have been mistaken, he likewise might have been deceived. As it may happen, that some one, who reading this simplicity of mine, will burst out into such laughter, as he may chance to moysten the Linings of his breeches, doth maintain the Children of some reverend Frier, and doth labour, sweat, and moyl, to leave them rich that begger him of his reputation ; beleiving for certain, that if there be one honest woman in the world, it is his. And moreover, it may be, that the Pedegree

gree whereof thou doeſt boaſt (gentle Reader) as is derived from *Mars*, is deducted from *Vulcan*. But leaving every one in his good opinion, all theſe good conſiderations did not withſtand, but that I formed a complaint againſt the Arch-Prieſt, and againſt my wife: and (having ready money) within four and twenty hours they put them into priſon; him, into the Arch-Biſhops, and her into the common Jayle. The Lawyers did bid me, not to regard the money that I did lay out for that buſineſs, by reaſon that I ſhould recover it all again of the *Domine*. So that for to do him more harme, and that the charges might be ſo much the greater, I gave them whatſoever they did ask me. And becauſe they ſmelt my Caſh, as Bees do Honey, they were ſo carefull and diligent to run to and fro, not making one idle ſtep, that in leſs than eight daies the Cauſe was very forward, and my

Purſe

Purſe very backward. The Evidences were produced with great facility, by reaſon that the Serjeants that had arreſted them, had taken them napping; and even as they were in their ſhirts, had carried them to Priſon. The witneſſes were many, and their depoſition true. But my honeſt Atturney, Counſeller, and Regiſter, perceiving my Purſe to be at an ebb, began to grow ſo careleſs and lazie, that to have made them advance one ſtep, they had needed more ſpurring then any Hakney Jade. When the Arch-prieſt and his friends underſtood our great neglect, they began to crow up, and grow peart, greaſing the hands and feet of their Agents; being like the weights of a Clock, which do mount proportionally as the others go down. They took ſuch a courſe, that within a fortnight after they came out of priſon upon Bail; and within leſs then a week more, by means

of falſ witneſſes, they made poor *Lazaro* be condemned to ask pardon, pay all charges, and to be baniſht for ever out of *Toledo*. I demanded pardon as it was moſt juſt he ſhould, who with twenty Crowns had undertaken to go to Law againſt him that meaſured them by pecks. I gave all to my very ſhirt to help to pay the charges, going out with my bare skin to my baniſhment. I ſaw my ſelf in one inſtant rich, at Law with one of the powers of the holy Church of *Toledo* (an enterpriſe onely for a *Prince*) reſpected of my friends, feared of mine enemies, and in the predicament of a Gentleman, that would not ſuffer an affront; and in the ſame inſtant I found my ſelf caſt (not out of the earthly paradiſe my private nakedneſſe obumbrated with Fig-leaves, but) out of the place which I moſt loved and eſteemed; where I had received ſo much good entertainment, ſo many pleaſures

ſures. My nudity being covered with certain Rags that I found upon a Dunghill, I betook me to the common comfort of the diſtreſſed; beleeving, that ſince I was at the loweſt of Fortunes wheel, neceſſarily (at her returning) I was again to riſe. At that time I remembered what once I had heard my maſter the blind-man ſay, (who when he did ſet himſelf a preaching, would do wonders) that all the men in the world did aſcend and deſcend by the wheele of Fortune; ſome following her motion, others going againſt it: this onely difference being between them, that thoſe that went with the ſtream, with the ſame ſwiftneſs that they did climb up, with the ſame they do tumble down: and thoſe that go againſt it, if once they attained unto the top, (though with great pains and labour) they maintained themſelves there a longe time. I, like the former, did run the ſmooth way of

her wheel, but with such swiftness, that I scarce yet was come to the top when she threw me into the bottomless pit of all calamities. I saw my self a begger, even of the most beggerly, having untill then been one of a better stamp; and might well have said, naked did I come into the world, and naked doe I go out, I neither win nor lose. In this pickle I took my way towards *Madrid*, craving the charitable benevolence of well disposed persons, as one that best could doe it; for *I was a Miller, to which Trade, I to return by need was made.* I made my moan to every one: some did pitty me, others did laugh at me, and others did give me their almes; so that having neither Wife nor Daughter to maintain, I had often meat and drink to spare: that yeare such store of wine had been gathered, that almost at every doore I came to, they would aske me if I would drink, because they

they had no bread to give me; I ne-
ver refuſed it: ſo that ſometimes it
hath been my chance, before break-
faſt, to have gulped up four pottles
of Wine, wherewith I was more Jo-
cund and merry than School-boyes
upon an holi-day Eve. If I may ſpeak
what I think, the Beggers life is the
onely life; all the others doe not de-
ſerve that name. If rich men had but
tryed it, they would forſake their
riches for it, as the ancient Philoſo-
phers did; who for to enjoy it, left
what they poſſeſſed; I ſay, for to
enjoy it: for the Philoſophers life
and the Beggers is all one; onely
they are diſtinguiſhed, in that the
Philoſophers did forſake what they
had for the love of it; and the Beg-
ers without forſaking any thing, do
find it. They did deſpiſe their
wealth, that with leſs impediments
they might contemplate both natu-
ral and divine things, with the Ce-
leſtiall motions: theſe, that they

may

may (uncurbed) run through the
field of their looſe appetites. They
did caſt their goods into the Sea,
theſe do bury them in their ſto-
macks. They did deſpiſe them as
periſhable and tranſitory things,
theſe doe not eſteem them, becauſe
they carry with them care and la-
bour, things altogether out of their
element. So that the Beggers life is
quieter than either that of King, Em-
Emperor, or Pope. In it therefore
did I mean to walk, as in a way
moſt free, leſs dangerous, and very
delightfull.

CHAP. IX.

How Lazaro *did make himſelf a Portor.*

THere is no Trade, Science, nor
Art, but, to attain to the per-
fection thereof, it is needfull to im-
ploy the capacity of the beſt under-
ſtanding in the World. You ſhall
have

ave a Shooemaker, that hath been
hirty years at his Trade, if you bid
im make you a pair of ſhoos broad
the toes, high of inſtep, neat, and
ithout puckering; do you think
e will do it? before he make you a
air ſuch as you deſire, he will ſpoil
our foot. Aske a Philoſopher why
lies upon a white thing do mute
lack, and contrariwiſe, upon a
lack, white; and you will make
im bluſh, like a Maid upon her
arriage night, not knowing how
o anſwer; or if he do this, he will not
n a thouſand other fooleries. It was
y chance to meet near to * *Meſcas* a City between Madrid and Toledo.
n arch Rogue, and by his coun-
nance perceiving what he was I
aced towards him as to an Oracle,
o inquire of him how I might go-
ern my ſelf in my new life, without
ringing my ſelf within the compaſs
f the Law. He anſwered me, that
I meant cleanly to come off, and
ithout danger, his councell was,
that

that I ſhould joyn to the life of
Hypocrite ; that is to ſay , t
though I were a Rogue in profe
on, yet (not to ſeem ſo) I ſhould g
my ſelf to ſome imployment , a
ſkullery in a Kitchin, to cry Bro
to ſweep Chimnies , to ſcr
Trenchers , or to carry Burth
from one place to another ; whi
would ſerve as a Buckler to co
my Beggery. He told me moreov
that by reaſon that he had not d
ſo ſince theſe twenty years that
followed that Occupation, he h
the day before received two hu
dred ſtripes as a Rogue & a Va
bond. This adviſe pleaſed me, an
followed his counſell. As ſoon a
came to *Madrid*, I got me a Pot
Cord, with the which I quarter
my ſelf in the midſt of the Mar
place , with more content the
ſtarved Cat with Gibblets. And
good time, and happy hour, the f
that did ſet me to work, was a M

(G

(God forgive me, for I lye) of some eighteen years of age, that simpered more than a new veyled Nun. Seh bad me follow her, and led me through so many streets, that I thought she had undertaken it as a task, or that she did it to abuse me. At length we came to an house, which, by the Wicket thereof, great Court, and the wenches that danced there, I knew to be the publick Brothell. Then did she bring me into her Cell; where she asked me, if I would be paid for my paines before we went out; I answered her, that there was no haste, untill we came to the place where I was to carry my burthen, which I took up, and set forward to the gate of *Guadalachara*, where she told me she was to take Waggon, to go to the Fair of *Nagera*. The Fardle was light, most part thereof being nothing but little Sawcers, Bottles with painting, and waters. As we went, I understood

how

how she had been eight years of th
Trade. The first that did set me
broach (said she) was the Fath
Rector of the Jesuits of *Sevil*, where
was born; who did it with so gre
devotion, that from that day to th
I have been very devout. He re
commended me to one of the hol
*Women, devoted to their Orde
with whom I remained above s
moneths well provided of all thing
necessary. I was drawn thence by
Captain, and so have roved up an
down from one place to another
and am where thou seest. An
would to God I had never departe
out of the protection of that goo
Father, who entertained me as h
Daughter, and loved me as his S
ster. Finally, I have been constrai
ed to follow an Occupation, to ge
my living. With this discourse w
came to the Waggon, which wa
ready to be set forth. I discharged m
burden into it, and praying her t
pa

*Those Woman are called *Beate*

pay me for my labor, the Wag-tail answered, That I will very willingly; and with that, lifting up her hand, she gave me such a box on the ear, that she felled me to the ground, saying, art thou such an Asse, as to ask money of one of my profession; Did I not bid thee, before thou camest out of the house of fellowship, to pay thy self, if thou wouldst, upon me; With that (as nimbly as a Grasse-hopper) she leaped into the waggon, and away she went, and as blank as a Bell-founder, not knowing what ayled me, only I considered with my self, that if the progress of my new Trade did follow the beginning, I should thrive fairly at the yeers end. Upon my departure thence, there came another waggon from **Alcala de Henares*; out of the which, the passengers (who were all Whores, Schollers, and Friers) being alighted, one of the Order of *S. Francis*, asked me

**A City in Spain.*

if

if I would do him that charity, as
carry his Truſſe to his Covent. I a
ſwered him with chearfulneſs, tha
would, for I perſwaded my ſelf, th
he would not cozen me, as th
Drab had done, therefore I took
up, and it was ſo heavy, that I cou
ſcarce carry it : yet for the hope
my good pay, I ſtrained my ſelf. Be
ing come to the Cloyſter very we
ry, becauſe it was far, the Frier to
his pack, and ſaying, For Gods ſak
be it done, went in, and ſhut th
door after him; I waited there unt
he ſhould come to pay me; but ſee
ing that he did tarry long, I knoc
ed at the gate. The Porter ca
forth, and asked me what I wou
have; I told him, My payment f
the burthen which I had brough
He anſwered me, that I ſhould go
Gods name, for they never paid a
thing, and ſo locked the door, cha
ging me to knock no more, by reaſ
it was a time of ſilence; for if he

it was a time of ſilence; for if I did he would give me a hundred lacings with his knotty girdle: My courage was cooled. A poor man that ſtood at the Gate ſaid to me; Brother, you may wel go your way, for theſe Fathers do handle no money, for they live altogether upon other mens diſhes. Let them live upon what they can (ſaid I) they ſhall pay me for my pains, or I will be no longer *Lazarillo*; and thereupon I fell a knocking with great anger. The Lay-Brother came forth with greater, and without any farther complement gave me ſuch a puſh, that he threw me backward to the ground, as if I had been a mellow Pear; and kneeling upon me he gave me half a dozen ſuch punches with his knee, and as many ſlamms with his girdle, that he left me all bruiſed, as if the Clock-Tower of *Saragoſa* had fallen upon me. I lay there ſtretched above half

an hour, not being able to arise; I considered my evill fortune, and the strength of that irregular Friar so ill imployed, which had been fitter to serve the King our Lord and Master, then to devour the alms ordained for the poor; though indeed they be scarce good for any imployment, being idle and lazy packs, as the Emperour *Charles* the fift gave well to understand: for when the General of S. *Francis* his Order, offered two and twenty thousand Friars to assist him in his warres, none above forty, nor under two & twenty; the invincible Emperour answered: that he would not have them, by reason that he should have needed every day two and twenty thousand flesh pots, intimating thereby, that they are fitter by far for the Kichin, than for any labour or service. God forgive me, for since that day I have so abhorred those Lay-clergy-men that me thought when I saw them I did

did see Droanes of a Bee-hive, or ſponges of the fat of the porridge pot. I was minded to give over my office. but I expected the revolution of the 24. * hours, as the cuſtom is for thoſe that die of ſudden death.

* Thoſe that die in Spain of ſuddain death are kept 24 hours before they are buried.

CHAP. X.

How Lazaro *met with an old Bawd, and what hapned unto him.*

WEak and dead for hunger, I went little by little up the ſtreet, & paſſing through the Barly-Place, I met with an old mumbler, that had more tuſks than a wild Boar, who came to me, and asked me, if I would carry a Trunk for her to a friend of hers not far from thence, and ſhe would give me four * quartos. I had no ſooner heard her, but I gave God thanks, that from ſo filthy a mouth as hers, ſhould proceed ſo ſweet a ſpeech as that, She would give me four quartos; I told her,

* Four quartos make a Royall, which is ſix pence.

her, yes, with a very good will; though that very good wil was more to finger the four quartos, than to carry the burden, having at that time more need to be carried my ſelf than to carry. I took up the Trunk with much adoe, by reaſon it was great and heavy: the good woman bad me carry it fair and ſoftly, becauſe that within it were botles of waters, which ſhe eſteemed very much. I anſwer'd her, that ſhe ſhould not need to fear that, I would go ſoftly enough; for though I would have done otherwiſe, it had been impoſſible for me, being ſo hungry that hardly I could put one foot before another. We came at length to the houſe where we did carry the Trunk, the which they very gladly received, eſpecially a young Gentlewoman, plump and round faced (would all the cattle of my bed were ſuch, my belly being full) who with a chearfull countenance ſaid that

that ſhe would keep it in her Cloſet. I carried it thither, and the old woman gave her the key of it, deſiring her to keep it untill ſhe returned from *Segovia*, wher ſhe was a going to viſit a kinſwoman of hers, hoping to come back again within four dayes. Then imbracing her, ſhe took leave of her, whiſpering her in the ear I know not what, which made the Damſell bluſh like a roſe; (and although I then did like her very wel, I ſhould have liked her far better, had the vacuity of my guts bin ſtuffed with good provender) ſhe took likewiſe leave of all thoſe of the houſe, deſiring the father and moher of the Maid to excuſe her boldneſſe and importunity; who told her, that their houſe was at her command. She gave me four quartos bidding me in mine eare the next morning very early to come to her houſe, and ſhe would make me earn as much more. I departed more jo-

cund than a Shrove-tuesday, or Midsummers Eve. I supped with three of them, keeping one to pay for my lodging. I then fell to consider the power and vertue of money; for at the instant that the old Woman had given me those few Quartos, I found my self lighter than the wind, more valiant than *Hector*, and stronger than *Hercules*. O money, it is not without reason that most men do hold thee for their God: thou art the cause of all good, and the procurer also of all evill. Thou art the inventor of all Arts, and maintainer of them in their perfection. For by thee are Sciences had in estimation, and with thee are opinions defended. By thee Cities are fortified, & again by thee their strong Towers are made level with the ground. By thee are Kingdoms established, and by thee in the same instant overthrown. Thou art the upholder of vertue, and again the destroyer thereof. By thee

Ladies

Ladies do maintain themselves chaſt, and by thee many that are ſo, become others. Laſtly, there is nothing in the World, be it never ſo hard but to thee is eaſie; nothing ſo hidden, but thou canſt penetrate; no hill ſo lofty, but thou canſt pull down, no dale ſo low, but thou canſt elevate. The next morning I went to the old womans Houſe, according as ſhe had appointed me, who bad me go with her to fetch again the Trunk which I had carried the day before. Being come to the houſe, ſhe told the Maſter and Miſtriſs, that ſhe came for her Trunk, by reaſon that upon the way to *Segovia* (about a mile from *Madrid*) ſhe had met with her Kinſwoman, who came with the ſame intention (that ſhe went) to ſee her, and that therefore ſhe did need it inſtantly, to have out ſome clean linnen that was in it, to give her entertainment. The Maid of a new ſtamp returned her the Key, kiſſing

and imbracing her with more affection than at the first time; and after she had whispered her again in the eare, they helped up with the Trunk, which seemed unto me far lighter than the day before, because my belly was better provided. Comming down the stayres; it was my chance to meet with I know not what stumbling block, which I think the Devill of purpose had laid in my way, that made me stumble, and tumbled down Trunk and all to the bottom of the stayres, where stood the Father and the Mother of the simple and kind hearted Wench, I broke my nose and short ribs with the fall, and the damned Trunk, with the knocks and joults, flew open. In it there appeared a young Gallant, without his Cloak, his Rapier and Dagger at his side, in a green Sattin Sute, with a feather of the same colour, a pair of Carnation Garters and Roses, Crimson Silk

Stock-

Stockings, and white open Shooes: who rising up very mannerly, and making a low reverence, straight went out of doors. They were ſtrangely amazed with that ſudden Viſion, that they looked one upon another like ſo many Matachines or Anticks. But when they were come to themſelves, they called in all haſte two Sons that they had, and with great ſtorming, declared the matter unto them: Who preſently taking their Swords, and crying, kill, kill, went out to ſeek the young Madcap. But he had poſted away in ſuch haſte, that it was impoſſible for them to overtake him. The Father and Mother (who all this while had remained below ſtayrs) ſhutting the doors faſt, went up, thinking to revenge themſelves upon the Bawd: but ſhe that had heard the noyſe, and known the cauſe thereof, had already with her Schollar in the

 taken the ayr at a back-

door,

door. When they found themſelv
gulled and prevented; they ca
down and let flie at me, I being
ſore and bruiſed, that I could
ſtir; for otherwiſe I had waited
on him for whoſe ſake I was ſo
handled. The two Brothers retur
ed ſweating, and out of breat
ſwearing and vowing, that ſi
they had not overtaken the Villa
they would kill their Siſter and t
Bawd. But when they were tol
that they had made an eſcape at t
Back-ſide then they fell a blaſph
ming, curſing, and ſwearing. T
one ſaid, why do I not meet no
with the Devill himſelf, with an
fernall crue, that I might make h
voke of them as of ſo many Flie
Come Devill, come. But now th
I call thee, it is certain, that whe
ſoever thou art, thou doſt fear
anger, and dareſt not appear befo
me. O had I but ſeen that Coward
with my very breath I had carri
hi

him so far, as no body should ever have heard any news of him. The other went on, saying, had I but o-ertaken him, I would not have left one peece of him so big as his eare? but if he be in the world, nay, though he be not, he shall not escape out of my hands; for I would plough him, were he hid in the Centre of the Earth. These and such like brags and threatnings did they thunder out, whilst poor *Lazaro* was expecting that all the storm should light upon him; but yet I stood in more feare of ten or twelve Boyes that were there, than of those Braggadillos. In the end, both great and small in a cluster fell upon my Jacket; the one kicked me, the o-ther thumped me: some pulled me by the hair, others boxed me about the ears. My fear was not vain: for the Boys thrust great pinns into my Buttocks up to the head, which made me shreek unto the

Hea-

Heavens; the slaves did so pinch me that they made me at noon day see thousand Stars, Some said, let us kill him; others, it is better to throw him in the Privy. The hammering of me was such, that they seemed Thrashers in a barn, or Hammers of a Falling-Mill, by reason of the perpetual motion. At length seeing me breathless, they desisted from beating, but not from threatning me. The Father as most ripe, or most rotten commanded them to let me alone; and that if I would tell them truly who was the robber of their honour, they should not do me any more harm but I could not satisfie their desire because I knew not who he was, having never seen him before he came out of the Trunk. Seeing that I answered them nothing, they began a new to torment me. There was the wailing, there the weeping for my mishap, there was the sighing there was the cursing of my cross fortune

fortune. But when I perceived, that continually they found new waies to persecute me, I praied them as well as I could, to forbear me, and that I would tell them all the busi-nes. They did so, and I told them without any omission, what had passed; but they would give no credit to the truth. Feeling the storm to continue, I determined to cozen them, if it were possible, and therefore I promised to in-form them who the Malefactor was; whereupon they left thra-ling of me, promising me won-ders, They asked me his name, and where he lived. I answered that I knew it not; and less. that of the street wherein he dwelt: but that, if they would carry me (for it was impossible for me to goe, they had so misused me) I would shew them his house. That plea-sed them well, and therefore they gave me a little wine, with the

which

which I came again to my sel
then (being well armed) two
them took me under their arm
like a *French* Lady, & led me thro
Madrid. Some that did see me, s
they carry that man to Prison
thers, to the Hospitall: but none
hit the mark. I went amazed, and
stonisht, not knowing either what
say, or what to do; for I durst not
out for help, lest they should co
plain of me to the Justices, whom
feared more than death it self;
to run away was impossible, not o
ly by reason of my former ill usag
but also for being between the
ther, Sonns, and Kinsfolkes, w
for that purpose had joyned the
selves, eight or nine together, arm
at all points, like so many S. *Georg*
We crossed many Streets, and we
through many Lanes, not knowi
where I was, or whither I did le
them. At length we came to the S
Gate, and down a street right o
agai

gainſt it, I perceived a Gallant that
ame tripping it upon the toes, his
Cloak jerked under one arme, a
eece of a Glove in one hand, and a
ily-flower in the other, his arme
eeping time with his foot, ſo that
ne would have taken him for the
Couſin-german to the Duke of *Infan-*
ado: he made a thouſand ſeverall
ices and odd countenances I knew
im at the inſtant to be the Squire
y Maſter, who had ſtoln away my
Cloathes at *Murcia*: and without
oubt, ſome Saint or other (for I had
ot left one in all the Letany un-
ayed to) had brought him thither
or my redemption. As I ſaw the oc-
aſion offer it ſelf ſo fair, I caught
old of it by the fore-top, and with
ne ſtone I determined to kill two
irds, that is to be revenged of that
agging Cheater, and to free my
lf from thoſe hang-men. Which
o bring to paſſe, I ſaid unto them,
Gentlemen, look about you, for yon-

der

der cometh the Gallant, that ha
robbed you of your honour, wh
hath onely changed his appare
They blinded with rage and ange
without any further diſcourſe,
ked me which was he, I pointed h
out unto them : whereupon th
ruſhed upon him, and taking him
the Collar, threw him to the grou
where they kicked and cuffed h
out of all meaſure. One of the you
ſtriplings, Brother to the Gentlew
man, would have run him throu
with his Sword, but that his fath
hindered him; and calling offic
to their help, they bound him ha
and foot. When I perceived
Cards to be thus ſhuffled, and t
they were all buſie, as well as I co
I began to ſhew them a faire pair
heels, and went and hid my ſ
My honeſt Squire (who knew
thinking they were ſome of my
quaintance, that demanded my
parel, did cry out unto them,

me alone, let me alone, and I will pay for two Sutes. But they ſtopped his mouth with good blowes, with their fiſts, and all bloody, bruiſed, & broken headed, carried him to Priſon; and I took my leave of *Madrid*, curſing both the Occupation, and the firſt inventor of it.

CHAP. XI.

How Lazaro *parted from* madrid, *to go into his own Country: and what hapned unto him upon the way.*

I Was minded to put my ſelf, on my way, but I found my ſtrength farre unequal to my courage; for which cauſe, I remained yet ſome dayes in *Madrid*, which I paſſed wel enough, by reaſon, that helping my ſelf with Crutches (without which I was not able to go) I went begging from door to door, & from Covent to Covent, till I found my ſelf ſtrong enough, and able to travel. I made

the more haste, for a thing that I heard related by a Begger, who with others, was lowsing himself in the Sun. It was the history of the Trunk, as already I have told it: adding, that the man whom they had imprisoned, thinking it had been he of the Trunk, had proved the contrary; for at the very instant that the business happened, he was at his lodging, and no body thereabouts had seen him with other apparel than that wherewith they had taken him: but that notwithstanding he had been exposed to the publick shame of a Vagabond, and banished *Madrid*; He told also, how the Gentlewomans friend did seek for a Porter, that had dressed that Messe of Knavery, swearing to make a Syve of his Skin with their Rapiers, if ever they met him. I opened my eyes, to prevent this accident, clapping a patch upon one of them, and shaving my beard like a Monk; for I assured my self that

in this diſguiſe, the Mother that bare me could not have known me. I departed from *Madrid*, with intention to go to *Teiares*, to try if (being new moulded) fortune would miſtake me. I paſſed by the *Eſcurial*, a building which doth ſpeak the greatneſſe of the Monarch that did erect it (for it was not yet altogether finiſhed (and is ſuch, that it may be reckoned among the wonders of the World; though it cannot be ſaid that the pleaſant ſituation hath been a motive to build it there, the ground being very barren and hilly: but well, the temperatneſſe of the aire; which in Summer is ſuch, that removing onely to the ſhade, the heat is not troubleſome, nor the cold offenſive, but exceeding wholſome. Within leſſe than two miles from thence, I met with a company of Gipſeyes, lodged in an old decayed houſe: who aſſoon as they perceived me a farre off, thought I was ſome

one of their Troop, for my attire did promise no lesse; but comming neerer, they saw their error, and were somewhat daunted with my presence, because as farre as I could perceive) they held a consultation or were debating an Election. They told me, that that was not the right way to *Salamanca*, but to *Valledolid*, Seeing my business did not constrain me to go rather to one place than to another, I told them, that since it was so, I would see that City, before I went into my Country. One of the ancientest asked me, whence I was? and understanding that I was of *Tziares*, he invited me to dinner for neighbourhoods sake, for he was of *Salamanca*. I accepted his offer; and afterwards they desired me to relate unto them my life, and adventures. I did it, without any farther intreaty as briefly as things of such moment could permit. When I came to speak of the Tub, and what had hapened

unto

unto me in an Inne at *Madrid*, I made them laugh extreamly, eſpecially two Gypſeys, a man and a woman, who could ſcarce ſtand for laughing. I began to be aſhamed, and to bluſh, when the old Gypſey, my Country man, who had taken notice thereof, ſaid unto me; Be not out of countenance, Brother, for theſe Gentiles do not laugh at your life; being ſuch, as it rather deſerveth admiration than laughter? of which, ſince you have given us ſo full an account, it is reaſonable, that we pay you in the ſame Coyn. Wherefore reſting upon your prudence, as you have done upon ours, if the company will give me leave, I will tell you the occaſion of their laughter. Every one anſwered, that he was well content; for they knew that his great diſcretion and experience would not ſuffer him to go beyond the limits of reaſon. Know then (ſaid he) that thoſe two whom you ſee yonder, almoſt out of

breath with laughing, are the Priest and the Damsell, that leaped naked out at the Window, when the inundation of your Tub had like to have drowned them; who (if they please) will tel you how and by what means they have attained to this state of life. They Gypsey offered her self very willingly, and craving the benevolence of the worthy Auditory, with aloud, but gentle & grave voyce, she thus began her own story: The day that I came out, or (to say better) that I leaped out of my Fathers House, they carried me to Prison, and put me in a Chamber, rather dark then clean, and far more stinking than handsome. As for the worshipfull Master *Urvez*, who is here present, and may disprove me if I speak untruth, they clapped him up in the Dungeon, till he told them that he was a Priest: wherefore they presently sent him to the under Bishop, who very sharply reprehended him

for

for having been ſo faint hearted, as for a little water to have leaped out at a Window before all the World, and given ſuch a ſcandal: But with promiſe that he made him, to be more wary and circumſpect another time, and to do his buſineſſe in ſuch ſort, as the ground it ſelf ſhould not be privy to his ingreſſe and egreſſe, he let him goe, enjoyning him for pennance, that for three dayes he ſhould not ſing Maſſe. I remained in the cuſtody of the chiefe Keeper or Captain of the Priſon; who being youthful and luſty, and I young, and not unhandſome, did whatſoever he could to pleaſe me. The Priſon to me was a Palace, and Garden of delights. My father and my mother, though greatly diſpleaſed with my looſneſſe, did what they could to ſet me looſe but all in vain, for the Captain did work all poſſible means to detain me ſtill in his keeping. In the mean time, Maſter Licentiat, here

preſent, went round about the Pri-
ſon, like a ſetting Dog, to ſee if he
could ſpeak with me; which at
length he did, by the means of a
Baud, the beſt of her Profeſſion; who
dreſs'd him in the attire of one of her
Maids, with a Peticoat and Waſt-
coat, and a Muffler before his Beard,
as if he had had the Mumps; at this
enterview was the plot laid for my
eſcape. The night following, there
was great feaſting & revelling at the
Earle of *Miranda's* Houſe, and in the
end the Gypſeys were to dance;
with whom *Canil* (for ſo is the reve-
rend *Urvez* now called) conſorted
himſelf, to have their help in his pre-
tences: which they ſo well executed
(thanks to his wit and induſtry) that
we enjoy both our deſired liberty,
and his company, that is the beſt in
the world. The afternoon before the
Feaſt, the Captain kept more fidling
about me, than a Cat about a Tripe-
Wife; and made me more proteſta-
tions

tions and promiſes, than a paſſenger in a ſtorm at Sea: all which (as bound thereunto) I encountred again with the like. He deſired me to aske him whatſoever I would, and he would grant it me, ſo it were not to be deprived of my preſence. I thanked him very much, telling him, that to want his would be the greateſt miſchance that ever could happen unto me. Perceiving I had hit the mark, I intreated him to carry me that night (ſince well he might) to the Earles houſe, to ſee the dancing. This thing ſeemed very hard unto him; nevertheleſſe, not to goe back from his word, & becauſe the little blinde Archer had wounded him with one of his Arrows, he did promiſe it me. Now was the high Sheriffe in love with me, and had given charge to all the Guards, & to the Captain himſelf, to give me good entertainment, & to have a care that no body ſhould carry me forth. To convey me therefore

fore more closely to the Revels, h
attired me like a Page: my Double
and Hose were of green Damas
lay'd with Gold lace; the Cloak o
Velvet of the same colour, line
through with yellow Sattin; a Bo
net with a Herons-top and feather
and a Diamond Hatband; a Ruff
with seaming lace, and Peaks; Straw
coloured Stockins, great Garters an
Roses, suitable to mine Apparrel;
paire of white pinkt shoes; with
guilded Rapier and Dager, accor
ding to the fashion. We came to th
Banquetting Room, and found ther
a great number of Ladies and Ge
tlemen; the Gentlemen jovial, an
in good equipage; the Ladies ga
lant, and beautifull; and also man
muffled up in their Cloaks, and wo
men with Veyles. *Canil* was dresse
like a Roarer; and seeing me cam
straight-waies on the other side o
me; so that I was between him an
the Captain. The revelling began
where

where I ſaw things, which becauſe they belong not to what I intend to ſpeak of, I will omit. But at length the Gypſeys came to dance, and ſhew tricks; whereupon two of them grew to words, & ſo from one thing to another, the one gave the other the Lye, who anſwered him with a laſh with his Sword over the head, that made him bleed like an Ox. The company, that till then had thought they had been in jeſt began to be amazed, and to cry out, help, help. Some Officers and Sergeants that were there, began to ſtir themſelves. Every one put his hand to his Sword, and I drew mine; but when I ſaw it naked in my hand, I fel a quivering for very fear of it. They layed hold on the offender, & there wanted not ſome, who (being there ſet for the purpoſe) ſaid, that the Captain of the Priſon was there, to whoſe charge they might deliver him. The High Sheriffe called him out,

out, to give him charge of the mu
therer he would willingly have ca
ried me along with him; but fearin
leſt I ſhould be known, he bad m
withdraw my ſelfe into a corn
which he ſhewed me, and not to ſt
from thence, untill he returne
When I ſaw the Crab-louſe had l
go his hold, I took my *Domino Ca*
(who was ſtill at my elbow) by th
hand, and in two ſtrides we got ou
into the ſtreet, where we found ou
of theſe Gentlemen, who brought u
to their *Rendezvouz*. When th
wounded man (whom already eve
ry one thought to be dead) imagine
in himſelf that we were eſcaped, h
roſe up and ſaid, Gentlemen, the jea
ſhall end here, for I am in goo
health; and what hath been don
hath been only to make ſport t
the company. And with that he pu
led of the Cap he had on, under th
which (upon an Iron ſkull) was a
Oxes bladder full of blood for th
purpoſe

urpoſe; which, with the blow that
he other had given him had been
roken, and ſo ſpilt. Every one fell a
aughing at the jeaſt, except the Cap-
ain, who found it to be a trouble-
ome one: for comming to the place
ppointed, & not finding me there,
e began to ſeek up and down the
oom, till that aſking an old Gypſey
oman, if ſhe had not ſeen a Page
ith ſuch and ſuch tokens, ſhe (that
new the whole drift) told him, yea,
nd that ſhe had heard him ſay as he
ent out, holding a man by the
and, Let us goe retire our ſelves to
Philips. He went thither in al haſte;
ot to ſeek me, but to little purpoſe;
or he went towards the Eaſt, & we
ed towards the Weſt. Before we
ft *Madrid*, I had changed my cloa-
es for others, and had two hun-
red Ryals to boot: I ſold the Hat
nd for four hundred Crowns,
hereof I gave two hundred to theſe
entlemen, for our entrance into
their

their company; for ſo had *Canil* co
nanted with them. This is the wh
diſcourſe of my liberty: If maſ
Lazaro doth deſire any thing elſe,
him command, and he ſhall be ſerv
according as his worthy and jovi
preſence doth deſerve. I thank
her for her courteſie; and with
much as I was able, I took my lea
of them all. The good old m
brought me a mile on my wa
and as we went, I aſked him if
thoſe that were there were G
ſeys, born in *Egypt*. He anſwe
me the Devil a one there was in
Spain: but that they were all Pri
Friers, Nuns, or Theeves that h
broke out of Priſon, or out of th
Cloyſters. But yet that amon
them all, thoſe that came from M
naſteries, were the greateſt and m
notorious Villains, changing a c
templative life into an active. He
turned to his company, and I on h
back upon S. *Francis* his Mule, f
lowed by way to *Validolid*. CHA

CHAP. XII.

What happned to Lazaro *in a Tavern two miles off from* Valledolid.

ALl the way long did I nothing but think upon my good Gypseys, their life, customes and behaviour. I wondred much, how the Magistrates would suffer publick Theevs to go so freely and openly; all the world knowing, that to filtch and steal is their onely imployment and occupation. They are the refuge and receptacle of all Rogues; the Sanctuary for Apostates, and the Schoole of all mischief. But chiefly I did marvel, that Friers should forsake their sweet and quiet life, for the miserable and toilsom life of a Gypsey. Neither had I believed to be true, what the old Gypsey told me, had he not shown me, half a mile from the place where they were lodged, behind the Wall of a Close, a man

man and woman Gypſey, he fro
lick and luſty, ſhe plump and com
ly; he not parched with the Sun, ſh
not blaſted with the unkindneſſe
the weather: The one ſung a ver
of the Pſalmes of *David*; the oth
anſwered with another. The goo
old man aſſured, me that they were
Frier and a Nun, who not abo
eight dayes before, were come
their Congregation, with a deſire
make profeſſion of a moſt auſte
life. I followed my way until I ca
to a Tavern two miles off from *Va*
ledolid; at the door whereof I fou
ſitting the old woman of *Madrid*, a
the young Gentlewoman, of who
I have ſpoken. There came out
young Gallant, to bid them come
to Dinner. They could not know
I was ſo diſguiſed, with my Patch ſt
upon my Eye, and my Cloaths rig
Beggers Cut: but I knew my ſelf
be that *Lazaro* that was come out
the Grave that had been ſo coſtl
unto

unto me. I went in after them, and ſtood before them, to ſee if they would give me ſomewhat: but it had been a hard matter for them ſo to do having not enough for themſelves, for the worthy Gentleman, that had played the Steward, had been ſo liberal, that for himſelf, his Sweetheart, and the old Bawd, he had cauſed to be made ready a little Hogs-Liver, with a ſawce to whet their appetite, all which I could eaſily have gobled up, in leſſe then two morſels, The Bread was as black as the Table Cloth, which ſeemed like the * Caſſock of ſome Penitent, or the Maulkin wherewith an Oven is made clean. Eat, my Love (ſaid the Gentleman) for this is diet for a Prince. The Bawd fell to roundly, & ſaid not one word for fear of loſing time, becauſe ſhee ſaw that ſhee was not to go often to the diſh; which they began to lick, and rub ſo hard, that (it being of Earth) they ſcraped away all the Varniſh.

The ghoſtly Fathers enjoyne to ſome for a penance, to weare black Buckeram caſſocks with a Wax Candle in their hands, to accompany others that doe whip themſelves.

Varniſh. Their pittiful & ſhort Meal being ended, (which had rather provoked, than in any manner aſſwaged their hunger) the gentle Lover made his excuſe, ſaying, That the Tavern was unprovided. I ſeeing that there was nothing there for me, aſked the Hoſt, if he had any thing to eat? who anſwered me; according to the pay; and would have given me a little Hogs-haſlet: but I aſked him, if he had nothing elſe? he offered me a Quarter of a Kid, that the amorous Gallant had refuſed becauſe it was too dear. I thought to cóme over them with a bravado, & ſo I bad him give it me. I went & ſate down with it at the lower end of the Table: where it was a ſport to ſee how they looked upon me. Every bit that I put into my mouth, did draw ſix eies after it; for thoſe of the Lover, of the Gentlewoman, & of the Bawd, were nail'd to what I did eat. How comes it to paſſe (ſaid the Damſel) that yonder

yonder Begger doth eat a Quarter of a Kid, and we three have had nothing but a poor piece of fryed Liver? The Gallant anſwered, That he had aſked the Hoſt for Partridges, Capons, or Hens, & that he had told him, that he had nothing elſe to give him, I, that knew how the matter went (and that for fear of ſpending, or for not having wherewithal, he had dieted them) did notwithſtanding hold my peace, and ply my victuals. I think in my conſcience, that that Kid-meat was a Load-ſtone: for when I leaſt took heed, I found them all three round about my Diſh. The ſhameleſſe and brazen faced Wench took a piece, and ſaid, Brother, by your leave; but before ſhe had it it was already in her mouth. The old Mumbler replied, Do not take away the poor Wretch his meat from him. I will not take it away (anſwered ſhe) for I do mean to pay him very well for it; and in ſaying ſo, ſhe fell

to it with such hast and greedinesse, that it seemed she had not eaten in six daies before. The good Matron took a bit, to know how it tasted. What (saith my Gallant) do you like it so well? and therewith pops me a piece in his mouth as big as his fist. But I perceiving them to grow somwhat too bold, took all that was in the Dish, and made but one mouthfull of it; which was so great, that I could neither get it backward nor forward. Being in this perplexity, there came to the Tavern gate two horsemen, armed with coats of Mail, Head pieces, and Bucklers, each of them carring a Petronel at his side, and another at their Saddle-bow: who alighting, gave their Mules to a Foot-man, and asked the Host if he had any thing to eat? he answered them, That he had wherwith to give them good entertainment; and therfore, if it pleased their Worships, they might walk into the Hall, whilst

Meat

Meat was a making ready. The old Woman, who hearing the noiſe, was gone out to the door, & came ſtraight in again, with her two hands upon her face, bending and bowing her body a thouſand times like a new hooded Monk, ſpeaking as out of a Trunk, and wreſting and wringing now one ſide, then the other, as if ſhe had been in Child-birth, as low and as well as ſhe could, ſhe ſaid, We are all undone; for the Brothers of *Clara* (for ſo was the Gentlewoman called) are at the Gate. The young Wench hearing this, began to take on, and to pull her ſelf by the haires, and to thump and miſ-uſe her ſelf, as if ſhe had been out of her wits. But the young Gallant, that was ſtout & courageous, comforted her, and bad her be of good chear; and that where he was, ſhe needed not to fear any thing. I (who all this while had ſtill the great piece of Kid in my mouth) when I underſtood that thoſe Swaſh-

bucklers were there, was like to have died for feare; and had died indeed, had it not been that my Throat being ſtopped with the Meat, my Soul could find no paſſage to get out, and therefore was conſtrained to return again into her place. The two roaring Boyes came in; and as ſoon as they perceived their Siſter, and the old Hag, they cryed out; here they be; Now we have them, Kill, Kill them. At this uproare, I was ſo affrighted, that I fell to the ground; and with the fall, I caſt out the Kid that did choak me. The two women put themſelves behinde the Gentleman, as Chickens do under the Hens wings, when they run away from a Kite. He with a brave ſpirit drew out his Rapier, and went towards them with ſuch fury, that for very fear they ſtood ſtill like two Statues, their words being frozen in their mouthes, and their Swords in their ſcabbards. He aſk'd them what

they

they would, or what they ſought? and with that comming to the one, he puled out his Sword, holding the point thereof at his eyes, and of his own at the eyes of the other, ſo that at the leaſt motion of the Swords, they quaked and trembled like leaves upon a Tree: The old Woman and the Siſter ſeeing the two *Bravachios* ſo heartleſs, came to them and diſarmed them. The Hoſt came in at the noyſe that we made (for I was already got up, and had one of them by the Beard) not unlike to the counterfeit Bulls of my Country, which Children at firſt ſight do flye from; but growing bolder by little and little, and perceiving that they are not wild, nor what they ſeem to be, do come ſo neere them, that (having loſt all fear) they caſt and hang upon them a thouſand Diſh-clothes. So I ſeeing thoſe ſcar-crows were not what they appeared to be, took heart a grace, and ſet upon them

with as much boldneſſe as my former fear could afford me. What is the matter here, ſaid the Hoſt; what ſtirre is this in my houſe? The Woman, the Gentleman, and I began to cry out, they are Theeves, that come following us to rob us. The Hoſt that ſaw them without their weapons, and as with the victory, ſaid, What? Theeves in my houſe? and thereupon laid hands on them, and with our help, did put them into a Vault under ground, notwithſtanding any thing they could alledge to the contrary. Their man, who now had given meat to their Mules, comming in and aſking for his Maſters, was by the Hoſt ſent to keep them company. Then did he take their Cloak-bagges, Mayles & other furniture, & locked them up; dividing their Weapons between us, as if they had been his own. He aſked nothing of us for his Meat, that we might be Witneſſes in the information which he

he had made againſt them; upon the which, as an Officer of the Inquiſition (which he ſaid he was) and as Juſtice of that place, he condemned them all three to the Galleyes for ever, and each of them to two hundred ſtripes round about the Tavern. They appealed unto the *Chancery* of *Valledolid*, wither the good hoſt, and three of his ſervants did carry them. But when the unfortunate Wretches thought they had been before the ſecular Judges, they found themſelves before the Inquiſitors: for the ſubtil and malicious Taverner had put within the informations certain ſpeeches that they had ſaid againſt the Miniſters of the holy Inquiſition, an irremiſſible offence. They put them in dark Dungeons; from whence (as they thought to have done) they could not write to their Father, nor come to the ſpeech of any that might help them. And there we will leave them in

good

good hold, to return to our Hos
whom we met on the way: who to
us, that the Lords of the Inquisitio
had given him charge to bring be
fore them the Witnesses, that did
vidence the cause; but that not with
standing (as our friends) he did ad
vise us to absent our selves. Th
Gentlewoman gave him a Ring tha
she had upon her finger; desiring hi
so to work, as we might not appe
before them: he did promise it. No
had the Rascall said this, onely t
make us be gone; for fear that (
we had bin heard) his Villany (whic
was not the first) should have bee
discovered. About a fortnight after
there was a generall Execution a
Valledolid; where, among othe
Prisoners, I saw the three poor De
vils come forth with Gags in the
mouthes, as Blasphemers, that ha
been so presumptuous as to touch
with their tongues the Minister
of the holy Inquisition; men eve

s holy & perfect, as the Justice they
o administer. They wore each of
hem a penitent Garment, called a
anbenito, & a Paper Miter upon their
eads; whereon were written their
ffences, & the punishment to be in-
icted upon them for the same. It
riev'd me to see the poor Foot-man
ay what he did not owe: as for the
wo other, I had not so much pitty
f them, for the little they had of me.
They confirmed the Sentence of the
Host, adding moreover & above to
very one of them three hundred
tripes: so that they gave them five
undred a peece, and sent them to
he Gallies, where their brags and
ravadoes had leasure to take breath
nd cool themselves. For my part, I
id seek my fortune, & many times
n* *Magdelain* Field did I meet the
wo Women, who never yet knew
e, nor thought that I had known
hem. A while after I saw the young
Gentlewoman, who had taken up a

Lodg-

Magdelain field, is a place to walk in at *Valladolid*, as Moore-fields in *London*.

Lodging, where she lay backward and did let her fore-roomes, to get wherewith to maintain her self and her Gallant. As for the old woman she fell again to her old Trade in that City.

CHAP. XIII.

How Lazaro *was Gentleman Vsher to seaven several Women at one time.*

I Came to *Valledolid* with six Ryals in my Purse; by reason that every one seeing me so lean and so pale did give me their Charities very freely, and I was no slack in receiving. I went directly to the Brothers; where for four Ryals and a * Quartillo I bought me a long Frize Cloak, that had been some Partugal's, even as threedbare as tattered and unsown wherewith, & a high Steeple crown Hat, with broad brims, like a *Franciscan* Fryer, that I bought for half a Ryall.

A *Quartillo* is three halfe pence.

Ryall, and with a ſtaffe in my hand walked the ſtreets. Al that ſaw me, did laugh at me, and every one gave me their Squib. One called me Tauern phyloſopher: another, behold where Saint *Peter* goeth, apparelled as on a holy-day Eve. Some would ſay, Gentleman of *Portugal*, will you haue any Greaſe to annoint your Boots? Others there were, who affirmed, that I ſeemed to be the Ghoſt of ſome Hoſpital Phyſitian. But I with Merchants eares, heard all, ſaid nothing, and ſtill paſſed on. I had not gone through many Streets, when I met a Woman with a great Fardingale, and Pattens of the largeſt ſize, who leaned her hand upon a boyes head, and was covered with a Cypreſs Veyle unto her ſtomack; ſhe aſked me, if I could tell her of any Gentleman-Uſher: I anſwered her, that I knew of none, but my ſelf, of whom (if it pleaſed her) ſhe might diſpoſe as of her own. The agree-

ment

ment was made betwixt us witho
any farther delay, ſhe promiſing
for meat, drink and wages, * thr
quartillos a day. I took poſſeſſion
the Office, and gave her my arm, a
threw away my ſtaff, as having no
no more need of it, for I carried
onely to be thought ſick, and mo
people to compaſſion. She ſent t
Boy home, bidding him tell t
Maid ſhe ſhould lay the cloth, a
make ready dinner. She led me
bove two hours up and down fro
one place to another. The firſt vi
we came at, the good Gentlewom
warned me, that when we came ni
the houſe that ſhe was to go to,
ſhould run before and enquire if t
maſter or the miſtriſs were within
and ſay, my miſtriſs *Jean Perez* (fo
that was her name) is here, who d
ſireth to kiſs their hands. She to
me moreover, that when ſhe did ſt
any where, I was never to have m
Hat on before her: I anſwered her
tha

That is four pence half penny.

that I knew very well the duty of a Servant, and that I would perform it. I had an exceeding deſire to ſee the face of my new Miſtriſs, but I could not, becauſe ſhe was veiled. She told me that ſhe could not maintain me alone for her ſelf, but that ſhe would finde ſome of her Neighbours whom I might ſerve, and that between them they would give me the conſideration ſhe had promiſed me, and in the mean time, (till they were conſorted, which would be very ſhortly) ſhe would pay me her part. She aſked me, if I knew where to lie a nights? I told her, no. You ſhall not want lodging (ſaid ſhe) for my Huſband is a Taylor, and hath Prentices, with whom you ſhall ſhare bedding: You could not have found a better place in the whole City; for before three daies are at an end, you ſhall have ſix Miſtriſſes, and every one ſhall give you a Quarto, which will be three * Blanks more

Three blanks are three farthings.

more than I have promiſed you. I could not but wonder at the ſtate and gravity of that Woman, who ſeemed (at the leaſt) the Wife of ſome great Gentleman, or wealthy Citizen: and withal, it aſtoniſhed me to conſider, how for three poor Quartillos, and three Blanks a day, I was to wait upon ſeven Miſtreſſes. But I conſidered, that ſomething was better than nothing, and that the office was not painfull, a thing I hated as the Devil himſelf; for I have alwaies choſen rather to eat Cabbage & Garlick without working; than to work, and feed upon Hens and Capons. When we came home, ſhe gave me her Veyle and Pattens, to deliver them to the Maid, and then I ſaw what I ſo much deſired. I found, that my little Woman was handſome enough ſhe was brown, of a good behaviour, and comely feature. What I only diſliked in her, was, that her face did ſhine

ſhine like an Earthen Porrenger, Varniſhed. She gave me the Quarto, bidding me come twice a day, once at eight a clock in the morning, and again at three in the afternoon; to know if ſhe would go abroad, or no I went from thence to a Cooks ſhop, & with a Pye of a quarto I made an end of my allowance, paſſing the reſt of the day like a Camelion; for I had already ſpent the Alms that had been given me upon the way, and durſt not fall a begging again, for my Miſtriſs (if ſhe had known it) would have eaten me quick. I went to her Houſe at three a Clock; ſhe told me, that ſhe would not go forth, but that ſhe would have me know, that from thence forwards ſhe would pay nothing that day ſhe went not abroad, and if ſo be ſhe went out but once in a whole day, I ſhould then have but two Maravedies. Furthermore, ſhe ſaid, that ſince ſhe allowed me my bedding, ſhe did alſo

expect to be served before all others, and that I should entitle my self her Servant. The Bed (to speak truth) was such, as it deserved well that prerogative and much more, for she made me lie with her Prentises upon a great Table, and the devill any thing else there was, but an old rotten thred-bare Blanket to cover us. I passed four daies with the plentifull Diet that four * Maravedies could afford me, and at the end of them, there entred into the society a Taverners Wife, who was above an hour in bargaining for the poor Quarto. To Conclude, within five daies I found seven Mistresses, and seven quartos a day of allowance, so that I began to live very splendidly, drinking not of the worst Wine, though not altogether of the best, that so I might cut my Cloak according to my cloth. The other five were, a Sergeants Widdow, a Gardners Wife, the bare-footed Nuns Chaplains

A Maravedy is the least mony they have in Spain. and is worth a little above half a farthing of our money.

Chaplains Neece (for ſo ſhe ſtiled her ſelf) a wench for any thing; and a Trip-wife, whom I did beſt affect, becauſe that when ſhe did pay me her quarto, ſhe would alwayes bid me to ſome of her Tripe-broth, of the which before I went out of her houſe, I would ſend ſome three or four porrengers full into my guts; ſo that I lived ſo well that I pray God I may never live worſe. The laſt was a devout Woman (called a *Beata*) with whom I had more to do, than with all the reſt; for we never viſited any but Monks and Friers, with whom when ſhe was alone, ſhe was in her Kingdom: her houſe was like a Bee-hive, ſome went out, & others came in, but all of them with their great ſleeves ſtored with one thing or other. They gave me (that I might be ſecret) ſome pieces of meat, which they ſaved in their ſleeves, out of their allowance in the Covent. I never ſaw in all my life a better hypo-

crite then this my Mistresse was. When she went through the street she never lifted her eyes from the ground, and her beads were never out of her hands. Wherewith she still mumbled her prayers. All such as knew her would desire her to pray to God for them, for without doubt her prayers were very acceptable unto him. She would answer them, that she was a great sinner (wherein she lyed not, but couzened them with the naked truth.) Now had every one of these my Mistresses their set hours, when one had told me that she would not stir forth, I went to another till I had ended my task. But especially I was (and that without fail) to go find them again at my appointed time; for if by mischance I missed never so little, then would my Mistres before all the company that she visited, scold & rail me out of my skin; and threatned me, that if I continued in this careleſnes and negligence

negligence, ſhe ſhould ſeek out another Gentleman-Uſher that ſhould be more diligent, obſervant, and punctual. So that to hear her brawl and threaten with ſuch arrogancy, a man would have thought ſhe had given me every day two Ryals for my diet only, and thirty duckets a year ſtanding wages. When they went abroad, one would have taken them for the wives of ſome Preſidents of *Caſtile*, at the leaſt, of ſome Counſellors. It fortuned one day that the Chaplains Neece, and the Sergeants Wife met together in a Church, and being both of them to return home at the ſame time, there aroſe a great controverſie between them, which of the two I was to accompany, making a noiſe as if they had bin in a Fair, They Pulled and tugged me, one of this ſide, another of that ſide, with ſuch rage and fury, that at length they tore my Cloak in peeces, leaving me ſtark naked; for

the Devil any other Cloathes had I under it but a ragged shirt that look-ed like a Fishermans Net. Those that through the casements thereof did cast their eyes upon the nudity of my flesh, did burst out into extream laughter. Some would mock poor *Lazaro*; and others gave eare to the two Women who pulled their Grandfathers out of their Graves, The haste I had to gather up again the peeces of my Cloak, which, for being somewhat too ripe, were fal-len to the ground, would not permit me to hear what they said one to a-nother; onely I heard the Widdow say, Where hath this Baggage (I wonder) gotten all this pride? but yesterday she was a Tankard-wench, & to day she ruffles it in her silks, at the cost of the soules in Purgatory. The other replyed. But you Mi-stress Wag-tail do mince it in your Stammel, earned ofthose who with a *Deogratias*, & a God reward you,

do

do pay for whotſoever they poſſeſs; and if I yeſterday carried the water-Tankard, you bare to day the Wine bottel. The company that ſtood by parted them, for they had already one another faſt by the hair. Having gathered up the diſmembred member of my poor Cloak, I aſked a couple of pinns of a mumbler of Paternoſters that was there, wherewith I mended it as well as I could to hide my nakedneſſe: and leaving them brawling, I went to my Miſtreſs the Taylors wife, who had warned me to come and fetch her at eleaven a clock, becauſe ſhe was to go to dinner at a friends houſe; when ſhe ſaw me in this pickle, ſhe began to fall a ſcoulding at me, ſaying, what doe you think to earn my money by waiting on me, thus like a Rogue? with far leſs wages than I give you, I could have a Gentleman-Uſher with handſom Trouſes, a neat Doublet, a good Cloak, and a come-

ly bonnet; and you do nothing but tipple up all I give you. What tippling (ſaid I to my ſelf) with ſeven poor Quartos that I earn a day, when I earn the moſt, for many paſſed that my Miſtreſſes for feare of paying me my Quarto, would not goe abroad. She made the peeces of my Cloak to be ſtiched one to another, and for very haſt they put them upſide downwards, in which manner I waited on her.

CHAP. XIIII.

Lazaro *rehearſed what happened at a Banquet.*

WE poſted like a Fryer invited to a feaſt; for the good Lady feared there ſhould not be enough for her. We came to a friends houſe, where we found other Women that were likewiſe invited, who aſked my Miſtriſs whether I was ſufficient to keep the door? ſhe anſwered them, yes. Then they ſaid to me,

me, ſtand here Brother, to day you ſhall fare royally. There came in many Gallants, every one pulling out of his pocket, this man a Partridge, and that man a Hen; one brought forth a Rabbet, another a pair of Pigeons; this a peece of Mutton, that a chine of Pork; ſome drew out Sawſages or Chitterlings: and ſuch a one there was, that pulled out a Pye of a Ryal wrapped up in his Handkercher. They delivered all to the Cook, and whilſt dinner was in preparing, they ſported with the Gentlewoman. What paſſed there between them, is neither lawfull for me to rehearſe, nor for the Reader to contemplate. But the play being ended, meat was ſerved in, & all ſat down, the Gentlewomen plying the diſhes ſoundly; and the Gallants taking their Cups roundly. What remained upon the Table, the women put up in their pockets. The Gentlemen returning to their

their Handkerchiefs, drew fourth their laſt courſe. One brought out Apples, another Cheeſe, another, Olives, and one of them (who was the chief, and ſtitched the Taylors wife) drew out half a pound of Comfits. This manner of carrying meat ſo near at hand for any neceſſity, did pleaſe me wondrous well, and therefore from thence forwards, I purpoſed to make three or four pockets in the firſt Breeches that God ſhould ſend me (for at that time I had not any) and one of them ſhould be ſuch leather as black Jacks are made of, very well ſown to put porridge in. For if thoſe Gallants that were ſo rich, and ſo noted, did bring all the proviſion in their pockets: and the Gentlewomen did carry it away crammed within theirs, I (who was but Uſher to a crew of *Cochatrices*) might very well do it. We went at length among us Servants to dinner, & the Devil any thing elſe was there

for

for us, but porridge and ſops. I wondred that the good Ladies had not alſo put that into their wide ſleeves. We had hardly begun to eat, when we heard a great noyſe in the Room where our Maſters were. They diſputed who their Parents had been, and what the womens Huſbands were; untill that leaving words, they fell roundly to blowes, and pell-mell one with another, did let hands, feet, teeth, and nayles do their function, in ſcratching, biting, kicking, cuffing, and tugging one another by the haire. The occaſion of this uprore was, that ſome of the Gallants would neither give, nor pay any thing to the Gentlewomen, telling them, that what they had eaten, did ſuffice. It chanced that upon this ſtir, a Commiſſary, with other Officers of Juſtice, did paſs through the ſtreet; who hearing the noyſe, came to the door, & charged them to open in the King's name:

which

which words being heard, every one began to run, one this way, another that way: one left his Cloak, another his Sword: this woman left her Pattens; that, her Veyle: so that all vanished, and hid themselves every one where best he could, I, (who had done nothing for which I should run a way) did not stir; but (as I was Porter) opened the door, least they should accuse me to have resisted the Kings officers. The first Sergeant that entred, taking first hold of me by the neck, said, That he arrested me: and being thus in hold, they shut fast the doores, and went to seek those that had made the noise. They left no Chamber, Closet, Buttery, Celler, Garret, nor Privy unsearched: but seeing they could find no body, they took my examination. I confessed from one end to the other who those were that were there, and what they had done. They wondred that there being so many, as I said,

they

they could not find any: And, to speak the truth, I my ſelf was much amazed at it, for there were twelve men, and ſix women. Wherefore I told them (as indeed I did believe it) that I thought, that all thoſe that had been there, and made that noiſe, were Spirits; whereupon they fell a laughing at me. The Commiſſary aſked thoſe that had been in the Celler, if they had ſearched well in every corner? They anſwered him, yes. But he, not ſatisfied therewith, cauſed a Torch to be lighted, to go down himſelf. Entering at the door, they ſaw a great Tub rowl up and down the Cellar; werewith the Sergeants being frighted, began to run away, ſaying, by God this man ſaith true, here are nothing but Hobgoblins. The Commiſſary, who was more crafty ſtayed them, ſaying, That he did not fear the Devil; and with that went to the Tub, and opening it, found within it a man

man and a woman, both of them as naked as their Mother brought them into the World, by reaſon, that when the ſaid Commiſſary did knock at the door, they were in bed together upon terms of agreement, and had not had the leaſure, upon the ſudden Alarm, to take their Cloathes; but as they were, had hid themſelves within that empty Tub. They were all amazed to ſee them both ſo fair; but caſting Cloaks upon them, they committed them to the cuſtody of two Sergeants, and went on to ſeek the others. The Commiſſary diſcovered a great earthen Veſſel full of Oyl, within the which he found a man cloathed, and up to the breaſt in the ſaid Oyl: who (as ſoon as they perceived him) thought to have leaped forth; which he could not doe ſo artificially, but that both he and the Veſſel came to the ground, ſo that the Oyl did rebound up to their Hats, and without any reſpect,

reſpect, ſtained them all; which made them curſe both the Officer, and the Devil that firſt invented it. The Oylly man, ſeeing that no body did ſtay him, (but to the contrary, that all fled from him as from a mad Dog) betook himſelf to his heels; and though the Commiſſary cryed out, ſtay him, ſtay him, yet nevertheleſs every one gave him way, ſo that he went out at a back-door, piſſing Oyle, of the which he had enough out of his Garments, to maintain the Lamp of our *Lady of diſtreſſes* a month and more. All the Officers remained drenched in Oyle, curſing him that had brought them thither, and me alſo: for they ſaid, I was the Baud, and for ſuch a one ſhould be puniſhed. They came out of the Cellar, as Fritters out of a Frying-pan, leaving a tract whereſoever they paſſed. They were ſo angry, that they vowed to God and the four Evangeliſts, to hang all thoſe

that

that they found; which made us prisoners to stink for feare. They went to Corn and Meal-rooms to seek out the rest; and being there from above through a Trap-doo was a Sack of Meal powred upon them; wherewith they were all blinded, and cryed out, violence to the King's Officers: and if they thought to open their eyes, they were instantly closed up with water and meal. Those that had the keeping of us, left us to go help the Commissary, that roared out like a madman. But they were scarce entred, when their eyes also were filled with Meal and water: so that they went up and down, as if they had been playing at Blindman-buff; and meeting one another in this manner, did enterchange such Cuffes and Blowes, that they brake one anothers Chops, and Teeth. When we saw them in such disorder, we came in upon them, and they upon themselves

elves with ſuch might, that being weary, and out of breath, they fell to the ground, where blowes & ſpurns fell upon them as thick as hail, untill they were as ſtil as if they had been dead: for if any one did but open his mouth to grunt never ſo little, he had it ſtraight-waies filled with meal, and crammed like a Capon. We bound them hand and foot, and carried them into the Cellar, and threw them into the Oyl, like Fiſhes to be fried, where they wallowed like Hogs in the myre. Then did we ſhut up all the doors, every one returning to his own houſe. The owner of the houſe, where theſe Reaks were Played (who was gone into the countrey) comming home preſently after, & finding the doors faſt, and that no body did anſwer (by reaſon that a Neece of his, to whom he had incharged his houſe, which ſhe had lent for that meeting, was gone home to her Fathers, for

fear of her Unckle) he cauſed the doors to be broken open. But when he found his houſe all ſtrewed with Meal, and bedawbed with Oyl, he was ſo vexed, that he took on as if he had been drunk: then he went into his Cellar, where he found all the Oyl ſpilt, and the Officers tumbling in it. With rage and madneſs to ſee his goods ſpoiled after this manner, he took a great Cudgel, and gave the Commiſſary & the Sergeants ſo many blowes, that he left them for half dead: then calling his Neighbours to his aid, they carried them into the ſtreet, where the Boyes fell a throwing mud, dirt, and Shooe-clouts upon them; for they were ſo full of Meal, that no body could know them. When they came again to themſelves, and perceived they were in the ſtreet, & unbound, they preſently aroſe up, and betook themſelves to their heels; ſo that one might very well then have ſaid,

ſtop

ſtop the Conſtable. They left behind them their Cloaks, Swords, and Daggers; not daring to return again for them, that no body might know the buſineſs. The Maſter of the houſe took poſſeſſion of all, in recompence of the loſs he had ſuſtained. When I went out of the houſe, to go my way, I met with a Cloak that was none of the worſt, which I took up, and left mine inſtead of it. I gave God thanks that I came off ſo well in that daies adventure; which was a new world to me, who was wont alwaies to go by the worſt. I went to the Taylors Wives Houſe, where I found a great hurly-burly, and the Taylor taking meaſure of his Wive's Ribs with a good Cudgell, becauſe ſhe was come home alone, without Veyle or Pattens, running through the ſtreets with more than an hundred Boyes at her tayle. I came in good time: for as ſoon as the Taylor ſaw me, he left his Wife, and fell

upon my Jack, giving me a blow with his fist over the face, wherewith he struck out those few teeth that I had left me, and some ten or twelve spurns in the guts, that made me cast up again that little which I had eaten. What (said he) infamous Bawd, are you not ashamed to come to my house? You shall surely now pay your old and new score both at once: and calling unto his Servants to bring forth a Blanket, they put me into it, and tossed me at their pleasures, and my great grief, leaving me for dead; and in that case they laid me upon a Bench, being already night. When I came again to my self, and thought to have stirred, I fell to the ground, and with the fall, I broke one of my Armes. The day being come, by little and by little I crawled unto a Church-Gate: where, with a pittifull voice, I craved the charitable Alms of such persons as went in and out.

CHAP.

CHAP. XV.

How Lazaro *made himſelf an Hermite*

LYing at the Church door, and making a collection of my former life; I conſidered all the miſfortunes that I had paſſed, from the day that I began to ſerve the blind man, untill the preſent inſtant: And all the Reckonings made up, I found, that riſing early did not bring on the day faſter, nor continuall toyl make a man alwaies rich; but as the Song ſaith:

The early riſer doth not thrive
So well as he whom God *doth drive.*

To him I recommended my ſelf, that the end might prove better than either the beginning or the middle had been. It was my chance to be cloſe to a Venerable and white-bearded Hermite, having a ſtaffe and Beads in his hand, at the end whereof did hang a deaths head, of the bigneſs of a Conies. This good

Father ſeeing me diſtreſſed, with kind & mild ſpeeches began to comfort me, asking me from whence I was, and what chances had brought me to this eſtate? I, in few and compendious termes, gave him to underſtand the long and large extent of my bitter and painfull Pilgrimage. He was amazed to hear me, and moved with piety and pity towards me, he invited me home to his Hermitage. I accepted of his offer, and as well as I could (which was with no little pain) we came to the Oratory, which was two miles from thence in a Rock; cloſe to the which there was a Chamber with a hollowneſs in one of the walls, where his Bed ſtood, Within the yard was a Ciſtern with freſh water, wherewith he watered a Garden, more curious and neat, than Vaſt and ſpatious. Here (ſaid the good old man) have I lived theſe twenty years, free from the jarring and unquietneſs

quietneſs of the World: this is (my Brother) the earthly Paradiſe. Here do I contemplate both divine and humane matters. Here do I faſt when I am filled, and eat when I am hungry: here do I watch when I cannot ſleep; and ſleep, when I am weary of watching. Here am I ſolitary, when I want company; & am accompanied, when I am not alone. Here do I ſing, when I am merry; & weep when I am ſad: here do I work when I am not idle, and am idle when I do not work. Here do I think upon my bad life that is paſſed, and conſider the good one that is preſent. Here laſtly, it is where all things are unknown, and where the knowledge of all things is attained. It did me good at the heart to hear the merrily diſpoſed Hermite: And therefore I deſired him to give me ſome notion of the Hermiticall life, for it ſeemed to me the Quinteſſence of all others. It is by ſo much

the beſt (anſwered he) that he only can tell who hath made tryall of it: but we cannot now have leaſure to diſcourſe any further upon it, by reaſon that it is dinner time. I intreated him to give me ſome remedy for my arm, which was very ſore. He did it with ſuch eaſe and facility, as from thence forwards it pained me no more. We did eat like Kings, and drank like *Germans*. Dinner being ended, in the middeſt of our noon-ſleep, the good Hermite began to cry out, I die, I die. I preſently aroſe, and found him ready to give up the Ghoſt. Seeing him in this caſe, I asked him if he was dying; he anſwered me, I, I, I: and only repeating I, dyed within an hour after. I found my ſelf in a peck of troubles; conſidering, that if the man did die without witneſſes, one might ſay, that I had killed him, and ſo it would coſt me my life, which till then with ſo much adoe I had preſerved;

preſerved; and that few witneſſes would ſerve to convince me of the fact, by reaſon that my Garb and Faſhion would make me be taken rather for a Robber upon the high-wayes, than for a man of worſhip. I came inſtantly out of the Cell, to ſee if I could find thereabouts any body, to be a witneſs of that death, and looking on every ſide, I perceived a flock of ſheep not far from thence, towards the which I went in all haſte, (though not without pain, feeling the Taylor ſtill upon my bones) where I found ſix or ſeven ſhepheards, and four or five ſhepherdeſſes, under the ſhade of certain Willowes, near adjoyning to a delightful & clear Spring. The Shepheards did pipe, the Shepheardeſſes did ſing; ſome capered, and others danced; one held a Wench by the hand, another ſlept in another Wenches lap. Briefly, they all paſſed away the heat of the day in Love-games, and

pleaſant

pleaſant diſcourſes. I came unto them panting and out of breath, deſiring them, that without any ſtay they would come with me, for the Hermite lay a dying. Some of them followed me, leaving the reſt to keep their flocks. Being entred into the Hermitage, they asked the good Hermite, whether he did mean to die? who anſwered them, I, (But he lyed, for he had no minde to it, but was forced to it againſt his will.) When I ſaw that he perſiſted ſtill in one and the ſame note, anſwering I, to all queſtions; I asked him, if he intended that thoſe Shepheards ſhould be his Executors? he ſaid, I. I asked him if he did not make me his ſole & lawful heir? he anſwered I, I went on asking him, if he did not acknowledg and confeſs, that whatſoever he did or might poſſeſs, was due unto me, both for my good and acceptable ſervices, as for diverſ things which he had receiv'd of me?

he

he again ſaid, I: which I, I wiſhed might have been the laſt accent of his life. But as I perceived, that there was yet ſome breath in his body (fearing leſt he ſhould beſtow it to my loſſe and dammage) I went on ſtill with my demands, cauſing one of the Shepheards to note down all that he ſaid: which the Shepheard did with a Coal againſt the wall, becauſe he had neither Pen nor Inkhorn. I aſked him, if he was not content, that that Shepheard ſhould ſigne and ſubſcribe for him unto his will, ſince he himſelf was unable to do it? he anſwered, I, I, I, and thereupon dyed. We took order for his Buriall, making a Grave for him in his Garden, with the greateſt ſpeed that might be, for the fear that I had leaſt he ſhould riſe again. I deſired the ſhepheards to take part of a collation; but they thanked me, by reaſon that it was already time to drive forth their Cattell for to feed: and

ſo

ſo they departed, ſaying, they were very heavy for my loſſe, I locked faſt the door of the Cell. and ranſacked inſtantly every corner. I found a great Earthen Veſſel full of good Wine, & another of Oyl, two Pots of Honey, two ſides of Bacon, much powdered Meat, and ſome dryed Fruits; all which did pleaſe me very well, but yet it was not that which I did ſeek. I found his Cheſt full of linnen; and in a corner of one of them, a womans Garment. Although that made me wonder, yet I wondred more that a man ſo provident and thrifty as he was, ſhould be without money. I was in mind to go to his Grave, and aſke him where he had put it; and me thought, that having asked him, he made me this anſwer: Thou fool, doſt thou think, that living in this unneighboured and ſolitary place, at the mercy of every Rogue and Theefe, I was to keep within a Trunk (in danger of

loſing

sing it) that which I loved and e-
teemed more than my life? This
inſpiration (as if really I had recei-
ved it from his mouth) made me
ſeek in every corner: but finding
nothing, I conſidered with my ſelf,
that if I were to hide money in ſuch
a place as no body might find it,
where would I put it? I ſaid within
yonder Alter, to the which I went
inſtantly, and lifting up the Cloth
that hung before it, at one ſide of it,
being all of Brick, I perceived a
chink wide enough onely to put
through a Ryal of eight. My blood
began to riſe, and my heart to pant.
I took a pick-axe, and in leſs than
two blowes, I threw half the Alter
to the ground, and diſcovered the
Reliques that were there intombed:
I found a pot of Money, which I told
out, and found the ſum to be ſix
hundred Ryals. The joy and con-
tent that I received was ſo great,
that I had like to have died. I took

it

it from thence, and digged an hole without the Hermitage, where I buried it, that if I were driven from thence) I might find without, that Which I ſo highly & dearly cheriſhed. That done, I clothed my ſelf in the Hermits weeds, and went to the City, to give notice to the Prior of the Society, of what was paſſed; not forgetting before I went, to mend up again the Alter as it was before. It was my fortune to meet all the Brethren together, of whom the Hermitage did depend, which was conſecrated to Saint *Lazarus*; whence I gathered a good prognoſtick for my ſelf: who when they ſaw me already gray-headed, and of an exemplary aſpect (which is moſt requiſite for ſuch Profeſſions) although they found one difficulty, which was, that I had no beard (becauſe it was not yet grown again, having ſhaved it not long before) yet notwithſtanding, ſeeing (by the report

report of the Shepheard) that the deceaſed had made me his Heire, they gave me the hold and poſſeſſion of the Hermitage. But now I ſpeak of beards, I remember what a certain Frier did once tell me, which was, that in their order, and in others of the moſt reformed ſort, they never make any Superiour, unleſſe he be well furniſhed with beard: by means whereof it commeth to paſſe, that many who are ſufficient and capable to exerciſe that charge, are excluded, others preferred to the ſame, though unworthy, ſo that their chin be well ſtored with down: as if to rule and govern well, did rather depend of haires, then of a good and ripe underſtanding. The Brothers admoniſhed me to live according to the example and good reputation of my predeceſſor, which was ſuch. As every one held him for a Saint. I told them that I would ſhew my ſelf a *Hercules*:

They

They warned me likewiſe, that I ſhould not beg but upon Tueſdaies and Saturdaies, becauſe if I did otherwiſe, the Fryers would puniſh me. I promiſed them to fulfill in all points what they ſhould ordain me (and the rather, becauſe I had no great mind to come into their clutches, having already tryed of what mettle their hands were made.) I began then to beg from door to door, with a low, humble and devout tone (as I had learned in the blind-mans School) and that not for any need, but becauſe it is a uſe and euſtom among beggers, who the more they have, the more they deſire, and with more guſt. The folkes that did hear me ſay, Pray beſtow ſomething towards the Lamp of the good Saint *Lazaro*, and did not know the voice, came out to the door, and ſeeing me, did wonder much and aſked me where the Father *Anſelmo* was? (for ſo was the good

good old man called) I told them that he was departed this World. The one ſaid, Now God be with him, and give him good reſt, that was ſo good a man. The others, May his bleſſed Soul enjoy celeſtiall happineſs. Some ſaid, Bleſſed be he that led ſuch a life; for in ſix years he hath not eaten any hot meat whatſoever. Others ſaid, He faſted with Bread aud water. Some fooliſh and ſuperſtitious women would kneel down and call upon the Father *Anſelmo*. One aſked me what I had done with his habit. I told her that it was the ſame that I did wear. She (without ſaying what ſhe would have) pulled out her Sizars, and began to cut off a peece of that ſhe could firſt lay hold on, which was juſt before my fore-parts; whereupon I began to cry out, fearing ſhe would have gelded me. But ſhe ſeeing me ſo diſmaid, ſaid, Fear not Brother, for I will not be without a

relique of that bleſſed man, but I will pay for the dammage done to your Garment. Ah (ſaid ſome) without doubt before ſix moneths be at an end, he will be canonized, for he hath done many miracles. There came ſo many to ſee his ſepulchre, that the Houſe was alwaies full; wherefore I thought it fit to bring him forth under a penthouſe before the Hermitage: and from thence forward, I beg'd no more for Saint *Lazaro's* Lamp, but for that of the bleſſed *Anſelmo*. I could never yet underſtand that manner of begging, Give to the Lamp, or for to light the Saint. But I will not harp too much upon that ſtring; for it will jar in the eares of thoſe, who with the Saints-Oyl, do maintain the lamps of their ſtomacks. I cared not much to go to the City, having within the Cell what I deſired; yet leſt they ſhould ſay I was rich, and therefore I did not beg, I went thither

ther the day following, where befell me that which you may read in the next Chapter.

CHAP. XVI.

How Lazaro *would have married again.*

GOod luck is better then a patrimony; to an unfortunate man, a Hog is better than a Dog. We see oftentimes many men spring from the slime of the earth, and without knowing how they find themselves rich, honoured, feared, and esteemed. If you aske, is that man learned? one will answer you, As an Asse. Is he wise? As a woodcock. Hath he any good qualities? As many as a Carman. From whence then cometh to him all his wealth? One will tell you, from fortune. And contrariwise, many that are discreet, wise, prudent, full of a thousand perfections, and fit to rule a Kingdom, do see themselves nee-

dy, ſcorned, dejected, and made the Diſh-clouts of the World. If you demand the reaſon hereof: One will anſwer you, A croſſe fortune doth purſue them. The ſame (as I think) purſued and perſecuted me; giving in me an inſtance unto the World of what ſhe is able to do; for ſince the foundation of it, no man hath been ſo toſſed by that unfortunate Fortune. But to follow my diſcourſe. I went through a ſtreet begging (as I was wont) for the good Saint *Lazaro*; (for I durſt not beg within the City for the bleſſed *Anſelmo*, that was only for Idiots and ſuperſtitious women that came to rub their Beads upon his ſepulcher, where according to their ſayings many miracles were done.) And coming to a door, and doing there as at others, I heard ſome body call me from the ſtayres-head, ſaying, come up farther, come up: what mean you to be ſo ſtrange? I went up: and upon the

the midſt of the ſtaires, (which were ſomewhat dark) certain Women met me. The one hung about my neck, the other took me by the hands, diving with theirs into my pockets. All of them aſked me, why they had not ſeen me theſe eight daies? But when we were come up to the ſtaires-head, and that by the light of the Window's they ſaw me, they were all amazed, and looked one upon another, as if they had been Matachines; and in the end brake out into ſuch laughter, that one would have thought they did it for a Wager, none of them being able to utter one word. The firſt that ſpake, was a little Boy, that ſaid, This is not my Daddy. But when this flux of laughter was ſomewhat over, the Women (who were four) aſked me for whom I begged? I told them, for Saint *Lazaro*. For Saint *Lazaro*? ſaid they. Why, is not the Father *Anſelmo* well? well?

(anſwered I) yes ſure, he complaineth of nothing; for he dyed eight dayes ago. When they heard this, they fell all a roaring; and if their laughing had been before great, their wailing was now greater. Some cryed; others pulled themſelves by the haires; all of them together made ſuch a jarring Muſick, that a Quire of hoarſe Nuns could ſcarce make a worſe. One ſaid, what ſhall become of me, Wretch that I am, without an Husband, without defence, and without Counſell? whither ſhall I go? who ſhall maintain me? O heavy news! what miſchance is this? Another brake out thus: My dear Son in Law, and Maſter! How have you forſaken us, without bidding us farewell: O my poor little Children, now Orphants, & comfortleſs, where is your good Father? The little brats held the *Superius* of that untuned Muſick: Every one wept, every one took on; there

there was nothing but ſobs, nothing but wailing. But when the waters of that great Deluge grew ſomewhat towards an Ebb, they aſked & enquired of me, how, and of what diſeaſe he died. I told it them; as alſo the will which he made, leaving and ordaining me for his lawfull heire and ſucceſſor. There was the blow. It was there that tears were turned into fury, ſobs unto blaſphemies and wailings into threatnings. You are ſome Theef that have murthered him to rob him; but you ſhall not brag of it (ſaid the yongeſt) for that Hermite was my Huſband, and theſe three Children are his: and unleſs you do give us all his goods, and reſtore unto me a Garment that I lent him to diſguiſe himſelf upon Shrove-Tueſday, we will make you to be hanged: and if Juſtice be denyed, there are Swords and Piſtolls in the World wherewith to make you loſe a thouſand

lives, if so many you had. I told them that I had sufficient witnesses, before whom he had made his Will. These are all tricks and gulleries (said they) for the same day that you said he dyed, he was here, and told us, that he had no company. After I had considered with my self, that the Will had not been made under the hands of Notaries, and that those Women did threaten me; for the experience that I had of Law, and Suits, I determined to speak them fair, to try if by that means I might compass that which by Law I was assured to lose, as also, for that the tears of the young Widdow had penetrated to the interiour parts of my heart. And so I desired them to be quiet, telling them, that they should lose nothing by me; and that if I had accepted to be his Heire, it was onely because I thought that the deceased was no married man, having never heard before

before that Hermites were married. They (all ſadneſs and melancholly being caſt off) began to laugh, ſaying, That they ſaw well that I was a novice, and little experimented in that Office, ſince I knew not, that when an Hermite is tearmed ſolitary, it is meant that he is to be ſequeſtred from the company and ſociety of men, and not of Women; for there is not any, but hath one at the leaſt, with whom he may paſſe in exerciſes of action, the vacant time, from thoſe of ſpeculation; imitating in that your holy predeceſſors: and ſo much the more, by reaſon that they are perſons that are better informed of the Will of God, who hath ordained, that man ſhould not be alone, and therefore they, like dutifull and obedient Children have each of them one or two Wives, whom they maintain, though it be even of almes; and particularly, the unhappy wretch that is dead, who nouriſhed

nouriſhed and kept four, that poor Widdow, and I that am her Mother, and thoſe two her ſiſters, beſides thoſe three Infants that are his Children, or at leaſt that he held for ſuch. Then ſhe, whom they ſaid to be his Wife, ſaid, that ſhe would not be called the Widdow of that old rotten Carkaſs, that had not remembred her at his death; and that ſhe would be ſworn, that thoſe Children were none of his, and that from that time ſhe did annul and break all contracts of Matrimony made between them. I then aſked her, what the contents of that contract were? The Mother replyed, ſaying: The matrimoniall Covenants that I made, when I married my Daughter with that ungratefull man were theſe that follow; which that you may the better underſtand, I muſt of neceſſity begin farther off. I lived heretofore in a Town called *Duenas*, ſome twelve miles hence, having

having onely remaining theſe three Daughters, of three ſundry Fathers, who (to the neareſt conjecture) were a Monk, an Abbot, and a Prieſt; for I have been alwayes much devoted unto the Church. But at length I came to dwell in this City, to eſchew the rumours which are frequent in ſuch little places; for every one termed me the Eccleſiaſticall Widdow, by reaſon that (to my grief) all three of them were dead. And though others preſently did ſupply their places, they were men of little gain, and of leſs authority; who not contenting themſelves with the Mother, laid ſnares to entrap the young ones: which to prevent, ſeeing the danger imminent, and that the gain was ſo ſufficient to maintain us, here I pitched, and began to ſet up. At the report of the three Wenches, Suiters came as thick as Goats to the Wine-tap; but to none of them all did I ever incline ſo much

as

as to Church-men, being perſons that are ſecret, rich, thrifty, and patient. Now among others, the Hermite of St. *Lazaro* came a begging, and ſeeing this Maid, fell in love with her, and in holineſs and ſimplicity did deſire her of me for his Wife. I clapped up the match upon theſe Articles and Conditions that I will tell you. Firſt he obliged himſelf to feed our whole Houſhold; and what we our ſelvs could earn, ſhould be to apparell us, and to put up. Secondly, that if at any time my Daughter did admit any Coadjutor, (he being ſomewhat old and craſie) he ſhould not make any words of it. Thirdly, that he ſhould hold and eſteem as his own, all the Children that ſhe ſhould beare, to whom from that inſtant he aſſured all whatſoever he did or might poſſeſſe; and that coming to paſſe that my Daughter ſhould be without iſſue, he did make her his ſole & lawfull

lawfull Heire. Fourthly, that he was not to come into our houſe, when he ſhould ſee a Jarr, Pot, or other Veſſels at the Window; a token, that then there was no room for him. Fiftly, that if, he being in the houſe, any other did come, he was then to hide himſelf where we ſhould bid him, untill the other were departed. Sixtly and Laſtly, that he ſhould be a Mediator, to bring hither twice every week ſome friend or acquaintance of his, to make merry with us at their own charges. Theſe are (ſaid ſhe) the conditions, upon the which that wretch betrothed himſelf to my Daughter, and ſhe to him. The Marriage was made and ended, without either Prieſt or Curate; for he told me that it was needleſs, ſince the eſſence thereof did conſiſt only in conformity of minds and mutuall intentions. I was amazed at the ſpeeches of that other *Celeſtina*, and

at the Articles of her Daughters marriage: I was perplext, not knowing what to say, untill they opened a passage to my desires: for the young Widdow fell about my neck, saying, if that unhappy man had had this Angels face; how much should I have loved him? and with that, she kissed me. After this kisse, there entred into me I know not what, that began to set me a fire; so that without any delay, or farther discourse, I told her, That if she were minded to forsake her Widdowhood, and receive me as her own, I would not only keep and fulfill my Predecessors Covenants, but all others whatsoever that they would add. They were well pleased with that, and said, That they only desired that I should put into their hands all that which was in the Hermitage, and that they would keep it. I promised them so to do, but with intent to conceale the money

for

for a need. The concluding of the match was referred unto the next day; and that afternoon they sent a Cart to the Cell, wherein they carried away all, even to the ashes, not forbearing so much as the Alter-cloth, or the Saints Garments. I was so love-nettled, that if they had asked me the *Phenix*, or water out of the *Stygian* lake, I would have given it them. They left me nothing but a poor Straw-bed, whereon I might cast my self like a Dog. When the good Lady my future Wife (who came with the Cart) saw that there was no money, she was angry (for the old man had told her, that he had some, but not where) and asked me if I did not know where the treasure lay? I told her, No. She, crafty and subtle as she was, took me by the hand, that we might go seek it together, and carried me into every hole and corner of the Hermitage. As we went about the Alter,

she

she perceived the side of the Wall which was newly made up, whereupon she entred into suspition of me. And therefore imbracing and kissing me, she said unto me, I pray thee my Love, tell me where the money is, that we may make a merry Wedding with it. I still denied that I knew of any. Then she taking me again by the hand, made me walk out round-about the Hermitage, still looking me in the face, and when we came to the place where I had hid the money, my eyes were instantly towards it. She, who all this while watched but for that action, called straight-waies to her Mother, bidding her seek under a stone that I had laid there; which she doing met with the money, and I with my death. But she dissembled, saying. Look here, we will live a merry life with this. Then shewing me all manner of kindness, they presently (becaus it grew late) retired

to

to the City, and left me untill the next morning, that I was to go to their houſe, where we ſhould make the merrieſt Wedding that ever was ſeen. God grant it (ſaid I to my ſelf.) All that night I ballanced between hope and fear, leſt thoſe women ſhould deceive me, although it ſeemed unpoſſible unto me, that a falſe heart ſhould lurk under ſo good a face; for, as the *Eiskanois* ſaid, if thy face be good, thy actions will be anſwerable. That night was a year to me. It was yet ſcarce day when as locking up my Hermitage, I went to be married, as if that had been but a ſlight matter; not remembring that *Elvira* was my wife, I came to the houſe at their riſing; where they received me with ſuch joy, that I accounted my ſelf a happy man, and all fear laid aſide, I began to ordain and command as in mine own houſe. We made ſuch good chear, and with ſuch content, that

I thought I was in a Paradiſe: We wante not company, for they did invite five or ſix women of their friends. After dinner, we fell to dancing; and though I was altogether ignorant therein, they forced me to do the like. It was the beſt ſport in the world to ſee me hobble up and down in my Hermites attire. But night being come, after a good ſupper, and better drinking, they carried me into a fair chamber, where there was a good bed, and bad me make my ſelf unready, and go to bed firſt, whilſt my Bride was undreſſing. I did ſo, though contrary to the faſhion of my Country, where the woman hath that prerogative. A Maid was left to help me off with my ſtockings, who told me that I muſt put of my ſhirt; for it was requiſite that for ſome ceremonies that were yet to be performed, I ſhould be ſtark naked. I obeyed her: but I was no ſooner in the

the Bed, but all the women, and my Bride among them, ruſhed into the Chamber; and the firſt thing they did, two of them took me by the feet, & two by the arms, and tied inſtantly four cords about them, wherewith they bound me to the four Bed-poſts, leaving me ſtretched like a St. *Andrew* upon a Croſſe; whereupon they all fell a laughing like mad folks, and I a roaring like a Bull. But they told me, unleſs I held my peace, that I was a dead man. Then they took a great Baſon of hot water, wherein they popped my head. I burned my ſelf, and which was worſe, if I thought to cry out, they ſo belaced me with ſtripes, that I was conſtrained to let them do their pleaſure. They ſcalded off my beard, hair, eye-brows, and eye-lids, ſaying, A little more patience, and the ceremonies will be ended, and you ſhall enjoy your deſire. I entreated

them to let me go, for my ich of marrying was now cooled. But one of the boldeſt of them, drawing out a knife, ſaid to the others, Hold him faſt, and I will geld him a little, that his mortified fleſh may not another time be tempted to copulation. The holy Hermite beleeved (I think) that all we told him had been Goſpell, but yfaith it was not, nor Epiſtle neither. He would truſt to Women; he ſhall ſee now what will come on't. When I ſaw my precious ſtones in ſuch danger, I ſtrugled in ſuch manner, as I brake one of the cords, and withal! one of the Bed-poſts; being animated by a deſire that I had, to keep my Bells for Morris-dance. They ſeeing what I had done, for fear leaſt I ſhould break all the Bed, unbound me, and putting me in a Sheet they toſſed me ſo long, that they left me for dead. Theſe are, ſaid they, Sir, the Ceremonies wherewith our Wedding

Wedding begin; if it pleaſe you to come again to morrow, we will make an end of the reſt: and with that, four of them took me up, and carried me a good way from their houſe, and laid me in the midſt of the ſtreet; where the day found me, and the Boyes began to run after me, and doe me a great deal of miſchief: ſo that to avoid them, I ran into a Church, cloſe to the high Altar, where they were at Maſſe. When the Prieſts ſaw ſuch a ſight, which queſtion'eſs reſembled the Devill that Painters uſe to lay under S. *Michaels* feet, they all ran away, and I among them, to free my ſelf from the miſdemeanors of thoſe Devills incarnate. The people that were in the Church, cryed out ſome, Take heed of the Devill; others, Beware of the Mad-man. I cryed out as well as they, that I was neither Devill nor Mad-man, but only a poor fellow, whom God for my ſins had viſited with

with that miſery. When they perceived, that I was not what they took me to be, they all were quieted; the Prieſt returned back again, to make an end of their Maſs; and the Sexton gave me the Cloth of a Tomb, to wrap my ſelf in. I went into a corner, where I conſidered the croſſes of fortune, and how on every ſide man is beſet with miſery, and therefore I determined to abide in that Church, and there end my dayes (which, in regard of my former woes, could not be very long) & ſave the Prieſts a labour of fetching me elſe where, after my death.

This is in ſum (courteous Reader) the ſecond part of the life of *Lazarillo*; without either adding or deminiſhing, but even as I have heard my great Grandmother tell it, If thou doſt like it, expect the Third part, which ſhall equal both the former.

FINIS.